Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

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VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1877. NUMBER 29.

THE SUN
—FOR THE—
CAMPAIGN AGAINST NATIONAL FRAUD.

A President who was not elected by the people having been inaugurated at Washington as the result of fraud, we call upon honest men of all parties to rally together in a determined and persistent effort for the correction of this great wrong and for the punishment of the guilty, to be enforced through the ballot box.

The outrage upon the right of self-government the Republican party and its present managers are primarily responsible; but the men who have taken office through such means and who are actually exercising the power of the government upon such authority, are scarcely less guilty than they who conceived and executed this unparalleled political swindle.

The Fraudulent President and his advisers having undertaken to forsake the ancient ways of the Republican party, and having invited a former Rebel to occupy one of the most important offices in the Cabinet, seem to disregard the honest public sentiment of the South by the bestowal of offices in an enormous system of Government patronage in railroads and canals, hoping thus to complete in corruption the work begun in fraud. At the same time, with hypocritical pretense of reforming the civil service, they ignore the vanity of Northern theorists, to the end that the great crime in which this Administration is founded may be overlooked and forgotten.

Against this complex scheme, as against the conspirators with whom it originated, we call the people to commence immediately a campaign alike merciless and pertinacious, trusting them that from beginning to the end of it SUN shall never be found laggard or remiss in this holy crusade; and we invite to its ranks from every quarter to join in the battle.

Our old friends and readers—a body of a million of souls—the same number as the entire army of white citizens who, in November last voted for Samuel J. Tilden for President—need only say that We shall continue to serve them as in the past, to content for honesty, economy, and justice in all affairs, and that we shall still endeavor to make it what it has always been—a newspaper which may consult our columns with confidence, and trustworthy account of current events and news from every part of the world, while from Washington especially reports will continue to be full, fearless and fearless.

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The Sunday edition, eight pages, alone, is $1 a year, post-paid.

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JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House. [6-35,1876.-tf.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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ASSIGNEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE!

IN pursuance of an order of sale issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, there will be exposed to public sale on the premises, on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1877,

at 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., all the following real estate of Charles Johnston, assignor, to wit:

A Certain PIECE or PARCEL of LAND

situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., containing 42 acres and 47 perches, or nearly all of which is cleared and in meadow, being well cultivated and well fenced. The land is delightfully located for a summer hotel or for summer residences for those desiring to spend the heated term on the mountain, being situated on the Turnpike, one mile east of the railroad station and "Mountain House" at Cresson, and adjoining the borough of Summitville, on the VERY SUMMIT of the Allegheny Mountains, where the water and air are pure, fresh and invigorating, and where a magnificent view of the surrounding country can at all times be obtained. The tract will be divided into lots of one-and-a-half acres each and sold with the mineral right reserved. The several veins of coal for which the locality is famous underlie this land and will be sold separately, and being very valuable and convenient to the railroad and to market, no better investment could be made.

TERMS OF SALE. One-third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale, one-third in six months, and one-third in nine months—payments to bear interest from confirmation of sale and to be secured by judgment note or bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JAMES McCLOSKEY, Assignee.

August 3, 1877.-3t.

WILLIAM CHRISTY, Treasurer of Gallitzin Township School District, in acc't for the school year ending June, 1877:

DR.

To State appropriation	$121.44
" balance from last year	153.60
" am't from Co. Treasurer	11.65
" " taxes from all sources	335.1—$724.88

CR.

By am't paid Teachers	$480.00
" " for fuel	30.00
" " fees of Collector and Treasurer	21.00
" " Secretary's salary	20.00
" " paid Tunnelhill borough	60.00
" " of other expenses	48.9— 659.19
Balance due Township	$ 65.69

We, the Auditors of Gallitzin Township, have examined the above account and find it correct.
GEORGE MYERS, D. C. BURK, WM. CHRISTY, } Auditors.
[8-3.-3t.]

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July 20, 1877.-1m. REV. R. T. TAYLOR.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of ALOIS MARTZ, dec'd.

Letters of Administration *cum testamento annexo* on the estate of Alois Martz, late of Cambria township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to Wm. Martz, of said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. MARTZ, Administrator.

Cambria Twp., Aug. 3, 1877.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of HENRY FOSTER, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of the above named decedent, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them in legal form for settlement.

JOSEPH GUTWALD, Executor

Ebensburg, July 2, 1877.-6t.

WOMEN AND WINE.

Pop! went the gay cork flying,
Sparkled the gay champagne,
By the light of day that was dying,
He filled up their goblets again.
Let the last, best toast be to women,
"Women, dear women," said he,
"Empty your glass, my darling,
When you drink to your sex with me."

But she caught his strong brown fingers,
And held them tight as in fear,
And through the gathering twilight,
Her fond voice fell on his ear:
"Nay, ere you drink, I implore you,
By all that you hold divine.
Pledge a woman in tear drops,
Rather by far than wine.

"By the woes of a drunkard's mother,
By the children that begged for bread,
By the face of her whose beloved one
Looks on the wine when 'tis red,
By the kisses changed to curses,
By the tears more bitter than brine,
By many a sad heart broken,
Pledge no women in wine.

"What has wine brought to women?
Nothing but tears and pain,
It has torn from her heart her lover,
And proven her prayers in vain,
And her household goods all scattered,
Lie tangled up in the vine,
Oh! I prithee pledge no woman
In the curse of so many—WINE."

REST, SOLDIER, REST!

There was a Russian came over the sea,
Just when the war was growing hot,
And his name it was Tjalikavakaree-
Karindobrolikanabndarot-
Schibkadirova-
Ivardirtzova-
Sanalik-
Danerik-
Varagobhot.

A turk was standing upon the shore,
Right where the terrible Russian crossed,
And he cried: "Bismillah! I'm Ab El Kor-
Bazaroukligonantosgobross-
Geffinpravadi-
Kliegekosladji-
Grivino-
Blivido-
Jenidodosk!"

So they stood, like brave men, long and well
And they called each other their proper names,
Till the lock-jaw seized them, and where they fell
They buried them both by the Idoshames-
Kalatalnstchuk
Mischtaributsteup-
Bulgari-
Dulbary-
Sagharimainz.

—*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

BRADY'S LEAP.

One of the famous characters of the border, a hundred years ago, was Samuel Brady. He seemed to have possessed the qualities best calculated to win and hold the place and honor of a hero among the pioneers. In him were combined immense strength, the most astonishing agility, nerves steady as steel, and great endurance. He was brave to recklessness, vigilant as a weasel, and cunning as a fox, gifted with peculiar tact and fertility of device, and skilled in everything pertaining to frontier life and warfare. Many times he outwitted and overmatched the wiliest and ablest of the Indian chieftains.

To such qualities he united those that inspire the esteem and confidence of friend's; he was generous to a fault, affable and sympathetic, courteous in manners and entertaining in conversation.

Indeed, so numerous were the excellencies and exploits attributed to him, that he might be deemed a mythical personage, he lived a few centuries farther away in the past.

But the writer has known so many relatives and intimate friends of Captain Brady; has seen such positive and still existing proofs of his courage and prowess, and visited the very spot of so many of his deeds, some of which yet bear his name, that his place among American celebrities is fully established. His relative, Major General Hugh Brady, of whom General Scott makes such honorable mention in the battle of Chippewa, used to say: "Captain Sam Brady is the bravest of Americans, compared with whom the rest of us are little better than cowards."

He reached maturity of body and mind so early as to have borne a part in the siege of Boston before he was eighteen years of age; and as a lieutenant, though not twenty-one, was the most efficient in escaping and saving others from the massacre of Paoli. Owing to the butchery of his father and a brother by the Indians, he had in boyhood registered a vow of vengeance, which, perhaps, may in part account for his intrepidity.

The recital of one of his exploits will give an idea both of the men and border warfare as waged against the early inhabitants of regions now peaceful and prosperous.

Brady had been placed in command of a small party of scouts detailed to watch the movements of the Indians and gave warning of the approach of hostile bands toward the settlements. The territory to be covered by his operations was denominated the "French Creek Country," a wild but beautiful belt of forest "oil regions," and extending north and south across the counties of Venango and Crawford, Pennsylvania.

One afternoon the scouts struck a fresh Indian trail in the valley of a stream called Slippery Rock Creek.

Calculating from the character of the trail that the enemy were not numerous enough to make it necessary to apprise the garrisons and settlements, Brady decided to follow the savages and attack them at daybreak the next morning. Swiftly but warily the scouts threaded the wilderness, until, when darkness stopped their pursuit, they were within a very short distance of their unsuspecting foe. Munching a supper of venison and corn, and drinking from their hands the waters of a brook, they stationed their guards, and then lay down among the dry leaves to wait for the dawn.

But while they had been tracking and preparing to assail the Indians in their front, another and larger party of Indians in their rear were trailing them, with minds bent on blood—a worse trap being beated for themselves than they had set for the enemy.

Daybreak came, and as soon as it was light enough to look through the sights of a rifle the scouts were under motion. Creeping among the dense foliage, a few minutes brought them within range of their victims, who were sitting in a circle eating breakfast. Each selected his target when Brady gave the signal to fire, which was the imitation of the hoot of an owl, and the crack of their guns rang out through the woods.

Hardly had the smoke cleared away, when the other party of redskins opened fire upon the whites. Two of Brady's men fell at his side, and perceiving from the number of guns discharged that the enemy was too strong to be successfully resisted the wary captain instantly adopted the motto, "Discretion is the better part of valor," and gave his party the word to save themselves by flight.

There are emergencies when true martial wisdom teaches—

"That he who fights and runs away,
May live to fight another day."

Brady himself started like a deer to get out of the jaws of his outnumbering foes. A few steps brought him out of the thicket, from which they had discharged their guns, upon a slope of open woods. Of course here he would be far more exposed to shots and pursuit from the savages. But they were coming up in his rear yelling like fiends after his scalp, and there was no choice for him but to take the risk and make his best speed.

Away he went down the slope, confident that his legs would save him from anything but bullets, for there was not an Algonquin sachem fleet enough to overtake him. Casting back a glance, he saw a dozen Indians, their guns left behind and tomahawks drawn, rushing after him. They knew his brawny form, and many insults and defeats they had to avenge on Captain Brady. If self preservation lent swiftness to his feet, a fiercer passion winged their pursuit. Their eagerness to kill the great captain induced them to relinquish the chase after the other white men leaving them to escape unmolested.

Still, as he always declared he was not concerned as to the result, for even with the additional burden of his gun he knew that he could run faster and father then they.

"But they were familiar with the lay of the land," and he was not; and as they followed him he was surprised to see them spread out as if to surround him, although they were losing ground.

The fact was, he was hastening directly toward the stream in a large bend, where, for a mile or more, it flows deep and strong through a narrow, impassable gorge. They had only to encircle and close in upon him to take him prisoner. They felt sure of their victim, while he, ignorant of his predicament, felt as sure of his escape.

Suddenly he saw the channel before him, which, with the savages behind, formed the jaws of a trap as merciless as fate. A glance at a point where he could see the nature of the chasm showed him its impassability, and another glance backward convinced him that to wheel to either hand would confront him with the weapons of three or four of the Indians.

Dashed at this seemingly fatal corner, he paused to load his gun; but the whole band were too near for that. When he stopped a furious yell burst from the redskins and changing their course they ran directly at him, brandishing their battle axes.

But Samuel Brady was not the man to die by the hands of those who had murdered his father; any fate was preferable to that. Away he sped again, with the howling crew at his heels. Rather would he yield his fate to the Slippery Rock than to his mortal enemies.

But as he ran, a desperate resolution flamed up in his heart, and a mighty energy coursed through his stalwart frame. He determined to leap across the stream, and with a lifted prayer, the conviction rushed upon his mind that he could do it.

Forward he sped toward the abyss, and behind, certain of their game, came the yelling, blood-thirsty savages.

Reaching the brink, he sprang into the air, almost as if some great bird, he had taken wings, and incredible as it may seem to those who have seen the gorge, landed in safety on the opposite bank.

But what was the amazement of the Indians!

They were under such headway, and the foremost one so near, that they could barely hold back from plunging down the precipice.

And now it became their turn to flee, for while their guns were a quarter of a mile away, Brady was rapidly loading for a shot. With the wildest exclamations of surprise and alarm they whirled away at their utmost speed, one of them saying in broken English:

"Blady make good jump."

Brady never forgot the ludicrous scene they presented—a dozen Indians fleeing from one white man. And such zigzag running in order to dodge his bullet; now jumping to the right, and now to the left; now on all fours, and now leaping into the air. But it was in vain; the fellow that said, "Blady make good jump," was answered from the iron lips of the rifle with a leaden missile through his heart.

Captain Brady afterwards visited the spot with some of his friends and measured the width of the chasm—a thing which the writer has done in modern years—finding it over twenty feet from brink to brink, and necessitating a leap of at least twenty-two feet in order to make his footing secure at starting and alighting.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

AUTHORSHIP OF POPULAR SAYINGS.—Man proposes, but God disposes.—[Thos. A. Kempis.

Better late than never.—[Thomas Tusser.

A man's house is his castle.—[Edward Coke.

Out of mind as soon as out of sight.—[Lord Brooke.

Infinite riches in a little room.—[Christopher Marlow.

The end must justify the means.—[Matthew Prior.

He that is down needs fear no fall.—[John Bunyan.

Pity's akin to love.—Thomas Southerns.

By robbing Peter he paid Paul.—[Francis Rabelias.

Choose an author as you choose a friend.—Earl of Roscommon.

HE came back to his mother, looking very forlorn, with a big red swelling under his left eye, and four or five handfuls of torn shirt boiling over his breeches band. "Why, where on earth have you been?" she asked. "Me and Johnny's been playin'. He played he was a pirate, and I was a duke. Then he put on airs, and I got mad, and—" "Yes!" interrupted his mother, her eyes flashing, "and you didn't flinch?" "No, mother; but the pirate licked."

A NARROW ESCAPE.

AN EDITOR VISITS A "CAVE," AND GETS SOME EXPERIENCE IN MINING.

Below the croppings of the Gould & Curry mine is to be seen a large cavity or sink which marks the spot under which a great cave occurred during the superintendency of Charley Bonner. Happening to pass over the ground on July 21st we were strongly reminded of a rather perilous trip which we made into the underground regions of the mine at the time the cave occurred.

Luckily ample warning had been given by the settling of the ground within the mine and the snapping and splintering of timbers, therefore no lives were lost in the mine. News of the grand crash in the mine spread rapidly through the town, and all who heard of the accident gave a sigh of relief when told that all the miners escaped uninjured.

The full extent of the cave and the damage done thereby in the interior of the mine was not known for some time, but from the cavity formed on the surface was judged to be very great. Being desirous of obtaining if possible, full particulars in regard to the condition of the underground sections of the mine, we called upon Mr. Bonner and made known our wishes.

"I have not been in the mine for three or four hours, and therefore am unable to give you an exact account of the present condition of the caved portions. However, if you will venture with me," said Mr. Bonner, "we will go in as far as possible and see how things look."

Having agreed to Mr. Bonner's proposition, two lanterns were procured, and we soon found ourselves on the level where the greatest damage had been done. The miners had all left that part of the mine.—Nowhere was to be seen the friendly twinkle of either lamp or candle; all was dark as the caves of the Cimmerii, save where the light of our lanterns fell upon the walls of the tunnel along which we were advancing or where the rays streamed far ahead and were reflected back by points of polished pyrites or bright quartz crystals.

At first, too, all was as silent as the tomb but as we moved forward the sharp snap of a falling timber or the dull boom of a heavy fall of earth reached our ears. These sounds constantly grew more distinct.—Soon was heard a running fire of sharp little snaps, from the bent and splintering timbers, with ever an anon a startling, musket-like report as some large timber broke in twain or was rent asunder.

We were now fast nearing the scene of the cave. As yet the ground about us was sound, and all the timbers stood in their places. Our advance was slowly and cautiously made. At times some unusual commotion caused us to stop and listen half a minute, with bodies inclined forward, and eyes strained to penetrate beyond the light thrown out by our lanterns. Few words passed between us. "Wait a bit," or "Now let us move on," from Mr. Bonner was about all that was said.

Presently we came to a drift leading from the tunnel we had been traversing. The snapping and grinding sounds were now more distinctly heard.

"It is in this direction," said Bonner, leading the way into the drift.

We had not proceeded far before we came to where the timbers of the drift were badly bent and displaced. We were in a spot where the ground was settling. A kind of tickling noise came from the lagging overhead and along the sides of the drift, and dirt sifted down on our hats.

Soon we reached a place where the posts on the sides of the drift were bent like bows. The backs of these bows projected into the drift, and were full of splinters, some of which were formed—snapped out—before our eyes. Shortly we came upon two posts bent out from opposite sides of the drift till their backs were not more than a foot apart.

"This looks bad," said Bonner.

"Very. Let us go back," said we.

"It cannot be far from the edge of the cave. We want to see that. Suppose we venture. Timbers are still strong when they snap."

"Then move on," said we, but our legs wanted to go the other way.

In passing between the two bent posts it was necessary to turn our bodies edgewise. All about us the timbers were working and groaning, but still stood some distance apart. At the end of the drift we came into a large open space—what seemed a long and broad chamber—and turning westward across this, we were soon as near the edge of the cave as it was thought safe to venture.

Holding our lanterns above our heads we saw before us a black and yawning pit or chasm. The light of the lanterns failed to show us either the top nor bottom of this pit, nor could we see across to the further side. It seemed to have neither top nor bottom—seemed but a shapeless, boundless region of darkness.

Into this frightful pit there fell every half minute, from somewhere in the darkness high above, great masses of earth and rocks. At times, judging from the thunderous sounds, hundreds of tons at once tumbled from the roof and sides of the chasm. Smaller masses were almost constantly dropping in some direction, while the splintering, snapping and groaning of timbers in all directions was something frightful.

Suddenly, as we stood quaking in the midst of the terrible commotion, a great mass of rock and earth fell from some place high up on the wall of our side of the shoreless sea of darkness, almost grazing the brink of the chasm before us. With the fall of the mass came a rush of wind that nearly extinguished the candles in our lanterns. Elevating his light and gazing upwards, Mr. Bonner cried: "Fall back! fall back, the roof is giving way!"

Almost as soon as he spoke a mass of several tons fell from the roof of our chamber not ten feet in front of us, and in falling took a large bite out of the edge of our floor.

"Quick! quick! This way! We must get out of this!" cried Bonner.

We ran back to the drift by which we had entered. The two posts between which we had squeezed had closed together.

"Back, back!" cried Bonner. "This way! I know a drift. Quick, we may reach it!"

Back along the drift we darted amid sounds never to be forgotten and such as have seldom stunned mortal ears. All about us was in in motion—all rapidly sinking.

Bonner led the way across the chamber we had left a few moments before. In a corner, on the east side, the light of his lantern showed the mouth of a drift toward which he was hastening. Hardly was there time to observe this before he held up his lantern, crying, "Back, back!" and with a tumbling crash the mouth of the drift closed and the ground before and about it began to disappear.

"Quick!" cried Bonner, grasping our arm and hurrying us along. "To the drift again. It is our only chance!"

Into the drift we once more darted.—Squeezing our way between the cracking posts, we reached the place where we had before been stopped. Though crushed together in the middle, there was still a small open space between the posts at the bottom.

Throwing himself flat on the floor of the drift, Bonner pushed his lantern through the opening, then by a mighty effort struggled through after it. He seemed an hour in passing, though he probably wriggled through in less than ten seconds. Our fear that he would stick fast was agonizing.

"Quick!" Give me your hands! Leave your lantern!" shouted Bonner the moment he was through.

Instantly we were down and had both hands through the opening. In about two seconds we were hauled through as a hunter pulls a squirrel out of its skin. A short dash took us to the main tunnel, and as we gained it Bonner fervently exclaimed "Safe at last, thank God!"

We were about to make similar utterances, Bonner thrust his lantern into the mouth of the drift, crying, "Look, look! There she goes!" and as he spoke, down went the shattered portion of the drift, breaking away to within fifteen feet of where we were standing.

"Let us go!" said we, "the whole mountain is falling!"

"All is sound here," said Bonner; "yet I don't care to remain longer. Had I known what we were getting into I should never have passed through this crumbling drift. However, "All is well that ends well," and you have seen and heard what you will probably neither see nor hear again, should you remain in the mines all your life."

It was rather a lively bit of underground experience.—*Virginia (Nev.) Territorial Enterprise.*

ROMANCE AND REALITY.

A VERITABLE ROUGH DIAMOND FROM THE DREGS OF SOCIETY.

Every old resident or Kansas City, says the *Times* of that place, remembers "Limpey," the pale-faced, emaciated little vagabond of two or three years ago. Four years ago "Limpey" slept in hay lofts, in cellars and empty freight cars, and when he was not "out on the lay" either blacked boots or begged for food. "Limpey" was under the ban of the police in this city, and had it not been for his crippled condition and consumptive appearance he would have been sent to the Work House as a vagrant. While he was a resident in the city he was a great pest to the police, he was the leader of a most incorrigible gang of young hoodlums, who infested the fall fairs in the West and defied the detection of detectives or the efforts of the police to break up their gang.

"Limpey" went away in June, 1876, and was lost to sight and memory both until yesterday, when he reappeared among his old acquaintances a man among men and married to the girl of his choice. "Limpey," or, as he now styles himself, Dennis Garrighan, came to this city among a party of little boys from the House of Refuge in New York, and was distributed with the rest of those who desired to adopt children "Limpey," being thin and lame, met with poor treatment, and was soon again a waif upon the streets. In June, 1876, "Limpey" made his way to Denver, and from thence to Deadwood, in the Black Hills, where he became interested with a party of miners. Joe and Aleck Cosgrove and Sanderson Miller, with whom he engaged as cook, becoming part owner in all their discoveries.

They were remarkably lucky last summer, realizing between thirty and forty thousand dollars, of which "Limpey" received about six thousand dollars, besides shares in various lodes located by his partners. He returned to Kansas City last Wednesday, to pay a debt of gratitude to a friend of the days of his poverty, an old woman who kept a den in the old Globe House on the levee, and afterwards eked out a miserable existence with her little daughter in the old Butterfield building on Grand avenue, and who had been a mother to the refugee. He had never appealed to the old woman in vain when he wanted either concealment from the police or shelter from the weather. In his prosperity Dennis did not forget old Mrs. Stein and her daughter. More than one letter has reached them in the past year, bringing money and comfort. They changed their home from squalid, poverty stricken rooms on Grand avenue to a small but respectable house on Oak, near Fourteenth street, where they remained awhile, but returned to rooms on South Main street.

To cut the story short, "Limpey" came back last week well "heeled," and so changed in appearance that his old friends did not know him. His lameness has almost entirely left him, and he weighs twice as much as when he left here. He was married on Friday night to Miss Mary Stein in the presence of a select party of friends. "Limpey" proposes to return to Deadwood with his young wife and his mother-in-law. He is as modest in his wealth as he was sassy and troublesome in his poverty. There is one feature about "Limpey's" actions which commends itself to notice. He did not forget the friends of his adversity. The *Times* wishes the strangely assorted couple success and happiness in their mountain home in the Hills.

IS OR WILL BE, WHICH?—The following contains pretty sensible argument on both sides of the question: One speaker said to another, "You say that the expression 'To-morrow *is* Wednesday' is not good English, and that I ought to say 'To-morrow *will be* Wednesday.' But I say Wednesday *is* to-morrow *now*, but when it comes it will be *to day* and not *to-morrow*. It *will not be* to morrow hereafter, but *is* to-morrow now." "Well," said the other, "it is a poor rule that won't work both ways. If you can say 'To-morrow *is* Wednesday,' with just the same propriety you can say 'Yesterday *is* Monday,' and nobody, it is needless to say, ever heard that expression."

A VETERAN AND HIS CUE.

The order in 1801 to cut off their hair, issued by Brigadier General James Wilkinson, then general-in chief, caused great indignation among thev eteran officers, who looked upon it as a "French innovation." It was as follows: "For the accommodation, comfort and health of the troops, the hair is to be cropped without exception, and the general will give the example." This was followed by another, which said: "Whiskers and short hair illy accord; they will not, therefore be permitted to extend lower than the bottom of the ear. The less hair about a soldier's head, the neater and cleaner will he be." Of these orders, the first, as to cropping the hair, is still in force. The second as to wearing whiskers in any other manner than thus prescribed, was not rescinded until 1853; and then it was prescribed and still is the regulation that "the beard may be worn at the pleasure of the individual, but must be kept short and neatly trimmed." For the corps of cadets there is still the regulation, which is strictly enforced, that, "the hair is to be short, or what is generally termed cropped; whiskers and mustaches shall not be worn." In 1801 there was an old and distinguished officer, Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Butler, commanding the Second regular infantry, who had entered the Second Pennsylvania infantry as a first lieutenant in 1776 (St. Clair's regiment, January 5), served through that war with honor, been wounded, and again twice wounded in St Clair's defeat in 1791. He solemnly declared he would not cut off his much prized cue. General Wilkinson did not then press the matter, but issued the following order: "Lieut. Colonel Commandant Butler, at his particular request, and in consideration of his infirm health, has permission to wear his hair. On the subject of this measure the general will briefly observe that it has been sanctioned in America by the first military characters of the British and American armies; that it has been recommended by the ablest generals who have lived, and has been adopted by the best troops in the world, and that the cut of the hair is as essential a part of military uniform as the cut of the coat or color of the facing. Afterward Wilkinson withdrew the indulgence, and as Col. Butler persisted in a cue, he sent him, in 1803, before a general court martial of his own appointment, on this, for disobedience of orders and other matters. He was acquitted of the other charges, but sentenced to be reprimanded which gave Wilkinson an opportunity to indulge in invective and sarcasm, and to again order Col. Butler to cut off his hair. The latter in a personal interview, refused (Wilkinson to secretary of war, Washington, October 25, 1804, war department files) and having gone to New Orleans and assumed command, committed anew the breach of orders. At this time, an artillery officer, writing home, said: "Colonel Butler wears his hair and is determined not to cut it off." (New Orleans, November 19, 1804, Lieutenant Colonel Constant Freeman.) For this Wilkinson sent him before another general court martial for "willful, obstinate, and continued disobedience of orders, and for matinous conduct." The court sentenced him to suspension for one year, but before the order was issued the veteran had been gathered to his fathers, and was buried with his cue.—*Magazine of American History.*

LOVE IN A SLEEPING-CAR.

An annoying incident happened to a bridal couple on the Chicago and Alton train a day or two ago. The St. Louis *Globe Democrat* tells the story as follows: A young gentleman living in Wisconsin had successfully wooed a young lady of Northern Indiana. They met at Chicago, where the knot was tied, and started immediately for St. Louis, where both have friends. On the Pullman the young people were extremely affectionate to each other—billing and cooing before folks, and apparently unconscious of the titters and significant smiles of their fellow passengers. Shortly after nightfall the bridegroom hunted up the conductor and engaged a lower birth for the night. To his intense mortification the bride refused to occupy it, but insisted on sitting up until the train should arrive in St. Louis, where she would have the advice and assistance of friends. The bridegroom coaxed and pleaded, and used all those pass mate endearments that come natural to lovers and young husbands, but the modesty of the bride would not permit her to yield. The young man thought his bride was unreasonable, accused her of coldness, told her she didn't love him, and all that sort of nonsense, and as he appeared angry, the bride burst into tears and wept bitterly.

Some of the observant passengers thought it was time to interfere, and one of them took the conductor aside and told him there was a naughty young man in the sleeper who was trying to ruin an innocent and confiding girl. The conductor's indignation was aroused. He could not allow such a proceeding in his car, no matter how respectable the chap might be. He sent a telegram to Decatur, requesting a policeman to come aboard on the arrival of the train and arrest a villain who would be pointed out. In the meantime he would keep his eye on the vile seducer and see that the lady was protected. The bridegroom, ignorant of the preparations set on foot for his arrest, continued his importunities, and the sobbing bride still resisted, when the chivalric conductor, unable longer to restrain his indignation, placed his hand on the young man's shoulder and told him if he didn't let that lady alone he would throw him out of the window.

"Why, you booby, that lady is my wife; we were married this morning in Chicago."

"That's too thin, young man; those Chicago marriages are getting to be too common on this road."

"But here is the marriage certificate, you goose. How is that for high? And if that won't do, ask the lady herself."

The conductor examined the marriage certificate, but was not satisfied, as it might be a forgery. The lady was appealed to, but was too hysterical to reply. The conductor concluded to bring the couple to St. Louis and turn them over to the police to deal with them as might be thought proper. On reaching the Union Depot the young couple were met by friends who were known to the conductor, and finding that things were "O. K.," he did not trouble the police with the case. When the facts were made known to the friends of the parties, there was a hearty laugh at their expense, and it will be along a day before they will hear the last of it.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Aug. 17, 1877.

Democratic County Ticket.

PROTHONOTARY:
CHAS. F. O'DONNELL, of Loretto Bor.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
W. HORACE ROSE, of Johnstown.
POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JACOB KIRKPATRICK, of Chest Twp.
CORONER:
JAMES MORELAND, of Wilmore Bor.

FRANCE is called a Republic and has Marshal MacMahon as its President. A rose by any other name would smell as sweet. What is daily transpiring under the rule of President MacMahon through the agency of M. Fourton, his Secretary of the Interior, is not what one would expect from a government deserving the name of a Republic, but is precisely what would be looked for under an Imperial despotism like that of Russia. Last week *eight* newspapers in Paris were suppressed, and the editor of another was sentenced to pay a fine of 3,000 francs and to be imprisoned for three months, for insulting, as was claimed, President MacMahon. Another editor was fined and imprisoned for publishing a colored map of France showing the political complexion of the different departments, and still another was fined 100 francs for refusing to print a speech of the President. Eighty thousand copies of an equestrian portrait of MacMahon are to be distributed through the provinces at the government expense, and the sale of photographs of M. Thiers in the streets of Paris is forbidden. Such are a few of the late acts of the *paternal* government of the so-called Republic of France. And yet the excitable people of that country have preserved a wonderful calmness under such outrages. All these things have been done with a view to influence the election in October of the new French Legislature. MacMahon's term of office will not expire until 1880, and he has repeatedly declared that he will fulfil the mission entrusted to him, or, in other words, that he will serve out his term at all hazards. No man can conjecture what will take place if the Republicans succeed in electing a majority of the Legislature, as they confidently claim they will be able to do,

GENERAL HOWARD has been hunting Chief Joseph and his Nez Perces warriors for the last month, and has done a great deal of boasting by telegraph of the swift and summary punishment he would inflict upon him and his, *provided* he could catch them. But Joseph concluded that a General who had ran the Freedman's Bank into the ground was "not for Joseph," and leaving Howard still on the hunt, crossed from Idaho into north-western Montana. General Gibbon in the meantime started on a hunt after the same Joseph, from a point in northern Montana, at the head of 133 regulars, 32 citizen volunteers and 17 officers, and found him and his camp at a very early hour on yesterday week in Big Hole valley, along a stream of that name, Gibbon began the attack on the camp at daylight, and many Indians were shot down as they rushed out of their tents. The troops then made a charge on the lodges and after a long and severe fight were driven back to higher ground, the Indians greatly outnumbering the whites, Occasional fighting occurred during the day, and towards evening Joseph, with his bucks, squaws and ponies, silently stole away. Gibbon's loss was 25 killed, including 2 officers, and 45 wounded, including 5 officers. The General himself was slightly wounded. The loss of the Indians in killed and wounded was over 100. Howard with his troops reached Gen. Gibbon on Saturday morning and prepared to renew his old hunt after Joseph. This is a sad affair. A year ago Custer and his gallant band were slaughtered by Sitting Bull, and now Gibbon and his men are repulsed and cut to pieces by Joseph. Gibbon stands high as an officer, but it seems to have been a rash act to attack a force so much superior in numbers to his own.

Two important State conventions were held last week. The Virginia Democratic convention met at Richmond on Wednesday, and after a long and bitter contest nominated Col. F. W. M. Holliday, of Winchester, for Governor, and Gen. James A. Walker for Lieutenant Governor. The exciting question in the convention was the honest payment of the State debt, or, its partial repudiation. Gen. Wm. Mahone, the great railroad king of the State, was the candidate of those who supported the latter policy, and on six successive ballots received the highest number of votes. His name was then withdrawn, and on the seventh ballot Col. Holliday was nominated and the plighted faith of the Old Dominion rescued from an attempt to stain and dishonor it. Col. Holliday is a prominent lawyer, a gentleman of marked ability, finished education, a speaker of rare eloquence, and as her Governor will reflect honor and credit on "the mother of States and of statesmen."

The Maine Republican State convention met at Augusta on Thursday and nominated the present Governor (Connor) for re-election. A resolution fully endorsing Hayes and his Southern policy was offered and also one as distinctly repudiating it. After speeches had been delivered in favor of and against each, Blaine briefly addressed the convention in opposition to both resolutions, and concluded with a motion to lay them on the table, which prevailed. Mr. Hayes declares that Blaine's course in the convention neither annoys nor surprises him—that he expected it, and that he will continue without fear or favor to treat the South as he has been doing. The best Republican sentiment of the country is that James G. Blaine is as thoroughly played out a politician as even old Ben Wade, of the Western Reserve.

A NEWSPAPER of know-nothing proclivities asserts that the ringleaders in the Pittsburgh riots were Irishmen. It is not the first time that the poor Irish have been charged with the sins of others. That they are pre-eminently a *fighting* race all modern history fully attests, and to Irish bravery on many a well fought battle-field, both France and England are mainly indebted for some of their greatest victories. In this country from the beginning of the Revolutionary war down to the close of the great rebellion, Irish courage has passed into a proverb. Instead of being the originators of riots and mob violence, however, Irishmen have generally been their worst victims. Such was the case in the Philadelphia church riots in 1844 and in the riots of the Baltimore "Plug Uglies" of a later date. That the Irish are responsible for the Pittsburgh riots is a foul libel on that large foreign element in our population. Since the day when the first arrests were made of persons charged with having been connected with the lawless acts of the mob in burning the cars and buildings of the Railroad Company, or in carrying away the contents of the cars, or breaking into stores for the purpose of plundering them, we have carefully scrutinized the names of the arrested parties, and have read most of the hearings which have taken place before the Judges of the Courts and committing magistrates, as published in the Pittsburgh papers, and are fully prepared to say that the name of an Irishman has very rarely occurred. The same thing can substantially be said of the Germans. We feel entire confidence in the correctness of the statement we have made. About twenty-five years ago Pittsburgh, to her lasting disgrace, contained voters enough to elect as her Mayor Joe Barker, widely and infamously known as a street preaching demagogue and fanatical know-nothing. A city in which Barker could be elected to the highest municipal office was abundantly able to furnish enough of rough *native* material to start a riot of the largest proportions and most destructive tendencies. Irishmen have enough to answer for without imputing to them the guilt of having precipitated the Pittsburgh riots.

"I PROBABLY should tell you who I am and whence I came. I am no railroad officer, and never was, and never will be. I hold no railroad bonds or railroad stocks, that my interests be different from those of any other man, and never will. I hold no untaxed Government bonds, and I never did, and never expect to. I hold no bank stock, and never did, and never expect to; and, financially, I suspect I am about as impartial between capital and labor as one without capital possibly can be."

The foregoing extract is taken from a speech of Judge West, delivered in Cleveland on the night of his nomination as the Republican candidate for Governor of Ohio. This was a few days after the termination of the railroad strike and when the excitement growing out of that event had just commenced to subside. These clap-trap utterances incontestably prove that Judge West is a thorough-paced demagogue, and an utterly unsafe man to be elected Governor of a well regulated State. It is a very low effort on his part to impugn the honesty of every man and every woman in the country who owns railroad stock, government bonds, or stock in a bank. Judge West supposed that at that particular crisis a public disclaimer on his part of any connection with railroads, government bonds, or bank stock, would secure for him the votes of the railroad employes, as well as all who do not hold a government bond or own a share of bank stock. In this he is mistaken, and will find that he has sadly underestimated the good sense of the workingmen whose friendship he thought he was conciliating. No intelligent workingman will endorse Judge West in his attempt to array labor against capital, between which there is no natural hostility, but on the contrary the strongest bond of mutual sympathy and dependence. All capital is the product of labor, and an attack upon one is an assault on the other; when they act in harmony both will stand, but when they clash and come in conflict both must go to the wall. We are not the defender of railroads in all that they undertake to do, nor are we the advocate of the national banking system, but we deny the imputation that it is closely allied to a crime to be connected with the one as an officer or stockholder or as an honest purchaser of its stock with the other. If this demagogue, West, in his anxiety to be elected Governor of Ohio, should unfortunately succeed in the crusade in which he has embarked, there is not a workingman who voted for him that will not afterwards reproach himself for having done so.

THE platform builders are hewing out timber for use by the approaching Democratic State convention. Here is some furnished by the Philadelphia *Record*:

First. The laws are the will of the people in a free country, and it is of the first importance that all interests shall be subordinated to the law. Under this restriction all persons and all associations of persons have the right to control their own property and manage their own business without other let or hindrance.

Second. Every man has the same right to sell his own labor that he has to draw equal breath with other men. The surrender of this right is at all times hazardous and has often proved hurtful. Any advantage obtained by one man from such a surrender is always obtained at the disadvantage of all other men.

Third. No indirect taxation by the federal government, except for purposes of revenue. No internal taxation except upon a limited number of objects, well laid on, and cheaply collected.

Fourth. A dollar, whether paper, silver or gold, of equal value, and that will always be exchangeable for a dollar's worth.

Fifth. No halt in the process of resumption, except such reasonable delay as may be seen necessary by unforeseen exigencies. No step backward.

Sixth. For every office, the best man, without regard to his politics, his color or any other thing except his capacity and honesty.

Seventh. Low salaries for federal office holders, appointed by the executive, and life tenures. No appointments except for merit, integrity and superior fitness. No removals except for causes detrimental to the civil service. No useless bureaus. No sinecures.

SINCE the disastrous defeat, nearly three weeks ago of the right wing of the Russian army at Plevna, everything has been quiet along the Danube. In a few days the large reinforcements ordered from Russia will have arrived, when active hostilities will no doubt be renewed.

THE Democratic State convention will meet at Harrisburg on Wednesday next. The Prohibition State convention will meet at the same place on the 12th of September, and the Greenback State convention will assemble at Williamsport on the 19th of the same month.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 15, 1877.

VIRGINIA REPUBLICANS;

those claiming nativity, are sorely perplexed and know not what to do, and from their open expressions are certainly in no good humor with Mr. Hayes, claiming that the carpet-baggers and Dmocrats obtain all the Federal offices, whilst they are entirely cast aside—the carpet-baggers being appointed to pacify the North and the Democrats to smooth over the wounded South. To be thus situated is indeed a sore dilemma, but then what are they going to do about it, and echo answers!

THE MARINES

now on extra duty, assisting the militia of the different Northern States in quelling the riots, will, so soon as Gen. Hancock, who has been telegraphed to this effect, can spare them, resume their places in the North Atlantic squadron, as it is the anxious desire of the Administration to relieve the vessels of war from the embargo which the necessities of the labor riots have placed upon them.

SITTING BULL.

Our friend Johnnie Bull, in Canada, has been holding quite a diplomatic correspondence with the Administration in relation to this wayward, unruly, wandering son of Mrs. Columbia, and is very anxious that we should take the boy home and provide for his maintainance and moral bringing up. Our propositions to friend Johnnie, of Canada, have not met with favorable considerations, as we have given very strong hints that we don't want any *prodigal son* "in our'n," and that we give our hearty consent to his remaining where he is, he being just a little too extravagant in roaming about the country, jawhawking everything he can get his hands on, particularly soldier's scalps and brass buttons. What the result of the diplomacy in regard to sonnie Sitting Bull will be, we will inform you in our next.

EX-SPEAKER RANDALL

has visited us within the past few days in order to put his house in order previous to the meeting of Congress, and his visit had no political significance whatever, as has been telegraphed over the country. He had nothing to say in relation to the organization of the next House, observing the old adage of a still tongue making a wise head, or words to that effect. He, however, thought the Democratic majority of the next House would be sufficiently large to prevent Clerk Adams from putting on the roll any Democrat who had no right there, even if Mr. Adams was so disposed, which is certainly not the case. The Democrats will take no unfair advantage of their opponents, nor do anything that would compel them to assume the defensive. The war which may occur in the next House will be aggressive on the part of the Democrats, who propose to make "de wool fly, boss."

THE WHISKY RING.

The government has concluded to compromise the suits against two members of the Whiskey ring, Rehm and McKee, provided they pay to Uncle Sam a penalty sufficent to attest the justness of the claim of the government, the object being to more definitely settle the responsibility of the ringleaders than with any hope of pecuniarily benefitting the public treasury.

THE RECENT ORDER.

All the Republican associations here representing the different States propose to evade Mr. Hayes' order by changing the character of their political organizations into that of "social societies," which will be only whipping the devil around the stump, their former statues being, in point of fact, retained intact. The number of clerks from Ohio is at present very large, and it is expected that an exception in their favor will be made in order that they may go home and in the coming October election assist in the vindication of Mr. Hayes' policy, as our German Secretary Shurz has announced that "a rule without an exception is not worth enforcing."

NAVAL ECONOMY.

The Secretary of the Navy has determined to diminish the expenses of his Department, and has accordingly decided that vessels in commission, whilst lying in port and subject to and held in readiness for sea service, where the crew has been reduced, will be put upon the list of "special shore service," and the officers thereof will draw the diminished pay.

THE WHITE SULPHUR FIASCO.

From a close watch kept upon the alleged Democratic gathering at the White Sulphur Springs, Va., we have come to the conclusion that no such meeting was ever contemplated by the aspirants for the Speakership, and if they did the late railroad war has had the effect to compel an abandonment thereof, and the whole affair has as a consequence terminated in a fizzle.

LABORERS IN NAVY YARDS.

Since the late decision of the U. S. Supreme Court in regard to laborers' wages, the Secretary of the Navy deems it unwise to enforce the former construction in regard to making contracts with laborers at ten hours per day. The old rule will therefore be put in force the same as it was prior to the passage of the eight hour law by Congress. The bell will be rung for the laborers to assemble ten minutes before the hour of labor, instead of twenty minutes as heretofore.

CENTENNIAL MUSIC.

Another good example of the Secretary of the Navy to keep within the limits of the law and to do nothing without proper authority is witnessed in his reply to Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, asking for the service of the Marine Band at the Bennington celebration, wherein he says he would give the band permission to go, but could not defray their expenses from government monies, as no funds were appropriated by Congress for such purposes.

MAJOR BUFFINGTON,

in charge of the Arsenal at Allegheny city, has asked for a "court of inquiry" from the department here in regard to his action during the late riots, and is very pointed as to his discretion in the premises, saying that had the 36,000 stand of arms, together with the powder magazine, fell into the possession of the rioters at the cost of saving the arsenal, the results which would have followed would have been more disastrous to the government, and the end of the riot not yet reached perhaps.

ANDERSON.

DETECTIVES at Pittsburg are actively engaged in recovering the goods stolen from the looted cars and depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The property forms a singular collection, embracing boots and shoes, an immense wood-carving, mattresses, cushions, spittoons, framed time-cards, an encyclopædia, forty barrels flour—each minus a baking or two—a tierce and twelve barrels of lard, three hundred hams, kegs and barrels of whisky and high wines, glassware, hardware, shovels and picks, bales of wool, a complete Jersey wagon, leather, rope, bundles and barrels of leaf-tobacco, block-tin, beeswax, oatmeal, boxes of foot rules, lamp chimneys, coffee-mills, gas-stoves, palace-car furniture, sewing-machines, carpets, oil cloths, muslin, ready-made clothing, yarn, harnesses, whips, flags and the like. Seven Saratoga trunks full of clothing were found in one house and eleven barrels of flour in another. Eye-witnesses of the riot tell of auctions where circular saws three feet in diameter sold for 50 cents, and a car load of sewing machines brought from $1 down to 10 cents apiece. *N. Y. World.*

RAPE, MURDER AND SUICIDE.—The little town of Winchester, in Clark county, Ky., is in a state of ferment over a series of murders, suicides and attempted suicides, complicated with charges of rape. A month or two ago a woman named Mrs. Jones accused one John Edgar of rape. Edgar was arrested and admitted to bail. Mrs. Jones was *enciente* at the time, and had little public sympathy on account of her doubtful character. Mrs. Jones' stepfather, James Williams, took sides with Edgar.

On Tuesday night James Williams was taken out and murdered, and his body thrown, with a heavy stone tied to his neck, into a pond near the town. By accident the crime was discovered, the body found, and the parties suspected of the murder were arrested. They were Sam Williams, a stepson of the murdered man, and Felix Holder. Holder had assisted Sam Williams, brought to town the horse which the murderers had hired, and had in his possession the pistol which Williams had purchased for the purpose of shooting the old man. The stone fastened to the dead man's neck was held with a backing strap belonging to a set of harness, the property of Sam Williams.

On Thursday night Holder hanged himself in his cell. Taking off his drawers, he tied them in a knot about his neck and fastened the disengaged ends to an iron bar above his head. When found he was dead, with his feet not three inches from the ground. He might easily have saved himself if he would.

Last night Sam Williams made an attempt at suicide by hanging, but was discovered in time.

The wife of the murdered man Williams has been arrested as an accomplice, as well as the woman Jones. All the parties belong to a class by no means respectable.

As a sequel to this disreputable affair, a young man connected with one of the parties in interest was attacked the next night, about a mile from Winchester, by a party of men hostile to him and his brother. He was shot through the hand and was cut in the side. The mutterings among the young men of Winchester and neighborhood are quite threatening, and if a lynching should take place it would surprise nobody.

THE MOB'S RELIGION.—Rev. Alexander Clark, D. D., editor of the *Methodist Recorder*, makes public the following correspondence which will be read with interest:

OFFICE OF THE INDEPENDENT, NEW YORK, August 1, 1877.

DEAR BRO. CLARK: Bishop Tuigg telegraphs to the Catholic *Review*: "I am told that not five per cent. of the mob were Catholics." Is that true? Drop me a postal, please, and use the quotation, if you choose, in the *Recorder*.
Yours, WM. HAYS WARD,
Superintending Editor.

OFFICE METHODIST RECORDER, PITTSBURG, August 3, 1877.

MY DEAR BRO. WARD: Your postal card at hand. I stood within ten feet of Bishop Tuigg when he addressed the mob; and, judging by the bits of iron and stones that were thrown at his head in answer to his Christian request to "stop the fires," I should think very few loyal Catholics were in the crowd. "Not five per cent. were Catholics," no greater per cent. were Protestants, for the Protestant ministers had to dodge the same stuff. I should say that about 100 per cent. of the motley mob were Sinners of the Totally Depraved sort. They were mad with excitement, and composed an earnest altogether too ungodly and loathsome count on church statistics. Fraternally,
ALEXANDER CLARK.

Referring editorially to the above in last week's issue of his paper, Dr. Clark says:

The telegram of Bishop Tuigg, we should say, was warranted by such facts as he faced from the rear of the passenger car that terrible Sunday. The riotous mob was composed of the very worst outsiders in the city. The average Roman Catholic, whatever his prejudices or provocations, is not an incendiary. The great mass of the destructionists were rabble of the lowest class,—tramps, idlers, loafers, thieves, outlaws, —defiant of all authority, whether of Church or State. We have too much respect for Catholics to doubt the correctness of Bishop Tuigg's statement. The influence of that powerful organization in our overcrowded cities is wholesome and not mischievous. While we protest against some of the assumptions of the Roman Catholic Church, and would rejoice to see the light and life of the Gospel more thoroughly diffused in that ancient communion, we are not ready to join the hue and cry against Rome for all the deviltment in America. If the reckless men and women who rushed headlong to the dreadful work of July 22d had only been for a time under the training of the Roman Catholic Church, they would have been slow to engage in such savagery as that which disgraced our city. If the churches, of all pretensions to moral rectitude, would each use such forces as they have, our civilization would be of a higher order.

A WOMAN DRUGGED, BLINDFOLDED AND FORCIBLY MARRIED.—Canada furnishes a remarkable sensation in the case of Miss Mary Ann Kerr, of Guelph. Frederick Sturdy, an employing painter, and a widower in good circumstances, was an admirer of hers, but, after an engagement of three months, she broke off the connection and refused all attempts of his to change her mind. He pestered her in every way until July 26, when she was abducted by Sturdy and his daughter and one of his painters. With the assistance of Sturdy's daughter, Louisa, she was drugged, blindfolded and taken to Hamilton, where she arrived at a lonely house at 2:30 a. m. She was thoroughly tired out, faint and exhausted. Sturdy, as she alleges, tried every means to induce her to marry him, his daughter being all the while in the next room, and finally outraged her. In the morning he compelled her to accede to his demand for a marriage, and they went to a minister, before whom she says that she said nothing except in answer to questions as to her name and age. Two days after he was arrested. The case is still on trial, but the minister testified that she seemed wholly in her right mind, answered all questions readily, and even smiled several times during the ceremony. Sturdy denies the accusation of using violence.

A SINGULAR CASE.—A Cairo correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* relates the following:

There is a case at the Hospital now that is very singular, and the final result of the disease will be watched with great interest by those who are acquainted with it. These facts in the case roughly stated are as follows: In January last a colored roustabout named Henry Dubois came to the hospital, suffering from what appeared to be an attack of pneumonia in the right lung. Dr. Gordon had charge of the ward at the time, and gave him careful treatment until some time in March, when Dr. Wardener took the patient. The lung seemed to be closing up on the patient in spite of all efforts to prevent it, and Dr. Wardener was led to make an examination, which decided him in the belief that the oppression of the lung came from the gathering of fluid outside of the lung, as the after effects of pleurisy, and proceeded to relieve it by tapping. The first operation was performed on April 23, when forty ounces of fluid was obtained. The second was on April 29, when ninety-three ounces were withdrawn. Two other operations by Dr. Wardener gave a total of 183 ounces removed by him, after which Dr. Waldo took charge, and on July 17 withdrew 25 ounces, July 23, 8 ounces, July 29, 55 ounces, and yesterday, August 6, 17 ounces, making a total of 288 ounces of fluid removed. On July 29, when 55 ounces were removed, the expansion of the lung was so great as to be very painful, and the operation had to be stopped on that account. The patient seems to be gaining flesh and some strength, and hopes are entertained of his ultimate recovery.

GIBBON'S VICTORY.—A Washington City dispatch of Tuesday last says that the following telegram from Gen. Sheridan was received that morning at the War Department:

"CHICAGO, Aug. 13, 1877.

"*To Gen. E. Townsend, Washington:*

"I have every reason to believe that Colonel Gibbon has had a substantial success and take pleasure in commending the courage of Col. Gibbon and his small command. They have inflicted a severe if not disastrous punishment on the hostile Nez Perces. The reports that he had lost his trains are untruthful.

"P. H. SHERIDAN, Lt. Gen."

—Forty thousand bricks per day are laid in the reconstruction of the Pittsburg railroad depot.

News and Other Notings.

—A. F. Bonine, of Emporium, has caught 1,813 trout this season—324 in one day.

—M. de Ladoue, Bishop of Nevers, in France, died lately of apoplexy while celebrating mass.

—In memorium. Coal oil kindling. Two children of George Hall, of Jeffersonville, Ind., and a daughter of Jesse Larue, of Sanlsbury, Indiana.

—Col. Henry M. Hoyt, chairman of the Republican State Committee, had a leg broken on the 21st of last month, by the upsetting of a stage coach at Denver, Col.

—A negro who had committed a brutal assault upon a little white girl was taken from the jail at Culpepper, W. Va., on Friday night last, by sixty masked men, and hung.

—A woman in Cynthiana, Ky., murdered her baby, and was not suspected of the crime; but remorse compelled her to confess, and she furnished undoubted proofs of her guilt.

—A raft of 100 spars, valued at $20,000, cut at London, Canada, floated out of the lakes to Oswego, thence to Troy, and down the Hudson, has been safely towed to Boston, saving $8,000 in freight.

—The Philadelphia *Ledger* must have a very circumscribed vision or very little regard for the truth. At least we judge so from the fact that it could not see, as it affirms, any Americans in the recent mobs.

—Jedediah Morrill, of Waterville, Me., who hanged himself last week because of financial troubles, was a brother of Winthrop Morrill, who committed suicide in a similar manner last spring from the same cause.

—A portable steam threshing machine, on a farm near Lawrenceburg, Illinois, exploded its boiler Friday, killing H. Wells, Mr. Banior, and a son of Mr. Abernathy, besides wounding four others, three dangerously.

—The Albany *Argus* learns from a private letter that "Mr. Tilden has received much benefit from the ocean voyage, and that he looks and feels in better health than at any time within the last three or four years."

—A printer in Montgomery county, aged nineteen years, wheeled a man weighing 140 pounds four miles and three quarters in an hour and a half. Three miles of the road traversed are up grade. The feat was done on a $15 wager.

—The miners of the Schuylkill region are acting very sensibly. At a recent meeting at Mahonoy it was decided that none but actual workers should vote, and though the idlers wanted a strike, the working miners voted to keep their places.

—At the Philadelphia Permanent Exhibition there are now twenty three hundred exhibitors, representing all the States of the Union and all the principal foreign countries of the world, and less than one-half of these are Pennsylvania exhibitors.

—Probably the youngest railroad directors in the United States are James Blair Preston, aged 12, and William H. Blair, 10 years, who are directors of the Paulinskill Valley Railroad, in Mass. They are grandsons of Mr. John I. Blair, who owned the road.

—It is said that an iron man named Atkins, of Pottsville, has received an order from the Chilian government for furnishing 15,000 tons of rails, and that Gowen, of the Philadelphia & Reading coal and iron company, has received an order for the same number.

—The New York *Herald* declares that all the indications are that the fall trade this year of the city jobbing houses with country merchants will prove the best and largest that has been transacted since 1873. This may be regarded as a sign of returning prosperity.

—A passenger train on the New Jersey Central railroad plunged from a drawbridge over Oceanport creek, three miles from Long Branch, a distance of about ten feet, on Thursday last, and some sixty of the passengers were more or less injured, but only four dangerously.

—General Mahone, who came very near being the Conservative candidate for governor of Virginia, began life as a brakeman. Until the concern went into the hands of a receiver he drew a salary of $25,000 a year as president of the Atlantic, Mississippi and Ohio railroad.

—St. Michael's Church, at Marblehead, Mass., was built in 1706 of material wholly brought from the mother country. It has a reredos, an ancient chandelier, and a pulpit of a quaint wineglass pattern. Its second rector was the minister who married the widow Custis to George Washington.

—On Thursday, Mr. Tuten, editor of the Bellefonte *Republican*, was assaulted by W. S. Wagner, of that place, for the publication of an article from the Altoona *Globe*, which Wagner thought reflected on him, although no name was mentioned. Tuten was severely hurt in the face and his coat was torn off.

—A most fearful crime was fearfully expiated at Hamburg, Ark., last week. A negro who was guilty of the crime of rape and murder was taken from his cell in the jail and chained to a green sapling, and then burned to death. The poor wretch made such an outcry that he was heard two miles away from the scene of the outrage.

—Miss Melissa Sheridan, of Sheridan, Yamhill county, Oregon, got on the trail of a panther that had dragged off one of her father's sheep. Instead of deciding, after mature reflection, that she hadn't lost any panther, she followed and treed him with her dogs, and put a bullet between his eyes. It wasn't her first panther, either.

—Dubuque, Iowa, has a secret protective association of servant girls. Each girl is required to bring from her employers a certain amount of provisions each week, in butter, eggs, meat, flour, soap, or something. In return for this the person who receives these articles supports the girls when they are out of work until places can be found for them.

—A novel building association is about to break into existence in Mechanicsburg. It embraces a membership of but five persons, viz.: a lumber dealer, a brickmaker, a carpenter, a mason and a plasterer, each member furnishing the necessary material and mechanical labor for the erection of five houses, each taking a house as a remuneration for his service.

—A few weeks ago two children, of the ages of five and seven years, fell into the lake of Geneva from the outside end of the pier at Morges, Canton de Vaud. A third child, named Batailiard, aged thirteen, who happened to be near the spot, immediately threw off his clothes and plunged into the lake, and, after diving, brought both the drowning children safely to land.

—General Manager Thomson, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, promises to exhibit at the forthcoming Pittsburgh Exposition an engine and two passenger coaches, built by John Stephenson, in 1833. It is said these were built for a railroad in New York—no doubt the Albany & Schenectady —and that they comprised the first train that ever ran upon a railroad in Pennsylvania.

—One of the largest women in the world, Fannie Wallace, died last Wednesday, at Ephrata, Lancaster county. She was fifty-four years old, seven feet four inches in height, and weighed 586 pounds. Her coffin was seven feet eight inches in length, three feet six inches in depth, four feet wide at the center and two feet wide at the foot. It required eight men with block and tackle to lower her remains into the grave.

ANCHORED
AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET
STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR
CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

—Two remarkable births are reported in a single day's dispatches from Indianapolis, who were joined together similar to the Siamese twins. One was born alive the other dead, and the first lived but a few moments. At five o'clock Wednesday afternoon Mrs. M. Marron was delivered of a female child, a five o'clock Thursday morning another female child, and at five o'clock Thursday night a male child.

—Rev. Augustine F. Hewitt, of the Paulists, is now superior of the order and editor of the *Catholic World*, Father Beckett's ill health having compelled him to seek release from his duties. Dr. Hewitt is an LL. D., his degree having been recently conferred by Harvard, which thus supplies the first instance of an American university founded by Protestant sectarians so honoring an eminent divine of the Roman Catholic Church.

—Near the village of Glendale, Ohio, on Wednesday of last week, Willard Cox fatally stabbed his father Benjamin B. Cox. Both parties were drunk, and the father in a paroxysm of rage had attacked his son, knocking him down with a chair and then attempting to strangle him. The young man plunged his knife repeatedly into his assailant's head, and finally severed the artery of the right arm, and in a few moments the man was a corpse.

—The Boston *Commonwealth* says that its announcement that the murderer of the Joyce children is known, and lies on Galloupe's island, Boston harbor, "has given great satisfaction to the relatives and friends of a young man connected with a prominent family living in that vicinity, who, for more than ten years, has had to bear the unfounded and cruel suspicion of knowing more about the affair than he was willing to acknowledge."

—Mark M. Pomeroy, proprietor of *Pomeroy's Democrat*, has obtained a divorce from his second wife, Louisa M. Pomeroy, the talented actress, and has married again. The separation was decreed in the probate court of Brigham City, Utah, "under peculiar circumstances." This is Pomeroy's second divorce. His present wife was his proof reader, and has not the talent to act *Juliet*, which was his sole complaint against Mrs. P. No. 2.

—Everybody seems curious to know what the soldiers' get for their services. The army regulation book fixes the amounts as follows: Colonel, $194 per month; Lieutenant Colonel, $170; Major, $151; Captain $118.50; First Lieutenant, $108.50; Second Lieutenant, $103.50; Brevet Second Lieutenant, $103.50; Adjutant, $114.50; Sergeant Major $21; Quartermaster Sergeant, $20; Sergeant $17; Commissary Sergeant, 21; Corporal, $14; Private, $13.

—A singular circumstance in connection with the loss of the Southern Pacific steamer Eten, July 15, is that ever since the great tidal wave of May 10 there has been an abnormal motion of the sea on the Peruvian-Chilian coasts horeward, sufficient, in a fog, to carry a ship upon the rocks without a suspicion on the part of those on board that they were drifting to destruction. That such disturbances should be so long continued is remarkable.

—On the road leading from Manheim to Lebanon, and directly on the line between Lancaster and Lebanon counties, there is a hotel kept by an aged gentleman named Frederick Koch, who has been the land lord of that house for fifty-eight and has lived on the farm attached to it for sixty-eight years. We record the above circumstance, believing it the only instance on record wherein any party has succeeded in keeping tavern in two counties at once and for such an extended period.

—Ex-Senator Nesmith, of Oregon, says he has known the Nez Perces tribe, now in revolt, since 1843, and for two years —1857-'8—while Superintendent of Indian affairs, had them under his charge. At that time, in Mr. Nesmith's opinion, they were the finest specimens of the aboriginal race on the continent—kind, docile and friendly to the whites. And so they continued until robbed and plundered by corrupt Indian rings and corrupter treaty makers, they were unable longer to endure their wrongs in silence, and rose in revolt.

—There is a curious divorce suit pending in Atchison county, Neb., his wife, aged thirty-three, having sued Herbert Sanders, aged seventy five, for divorce—cause cruelty and adultery. He married about fifty years ago and was divorced; married again and abandoned his wife, who got a divorce; married a third wife, who died, and at fifty-eight married his fourth, a girl of sixteen. She left him in 1862, got a divorce and married. Her new husband ran away in 1864, and in 1867 she was reunited to Sanders. So things stand at present

—Says the Clinton *Democrat*: "Mr. David Davis was in the county last week. He went out to Mr. Dale Engle's in Texas township, to see his 1,700 sheep. Mr. Engle owns the farm. While he was there he showed the Senator the sheep, the farm scales and he weighed some of the sheep. Mr. Davis was surprised at the weight of the sheep, as he was no yielding in the least. Finally the Senator was more of less from the scales, and Mr. Jake then kept moving the sheep on the scales, touched the beam, but the Senator was not to be defeated." Says the Senator was a little "full" in the stomach.

—The Gladstone Argus says that Steward on the Allegheny Valley railroad, while out into the rear of a freight train that had been refused all which accounts for the accident. The track at M'Candless crossing is straight for a mile, and the Accommodation was running at more than an hour late. He was standing on the rear car of the oil train and did not hear the engine, and the flames soon enveloped the car. Conductor Cunningham, and the passenger car of the Accommodation. Conductor W. H. Hall also escaped. Cunningham, and the train men, were severely burned, the two in front of the oil train were killed on the spot, and the same way, though much burned, escaped.

—Daniel P. Bell, an old resident of Nevada, was found dead in his bed at Virginia City a few days ago. Mr. Bell had been subject to a peculiar disease of the throat, which caused him in the neck a year ago, and for three days he suffered intensely. He submitted with fortitude, and it was discovered that the disease was spreading to the lungs. He sent for his family, bid them farewell, and requested that no one be admitted to his room, as he wished to die alone. He was found dead in his bed, quietly dying after the manner of his request. He was a native of Ireland, and was about sixty-five years of age. He was a bachelor, and left no relatives in this country.

—The *Star and Herald* of Panama has received in New York a copy of a decree announces the total loss of the steamer of the Pacific Navigation Company's steamer Pacific, from Panama to Callao, on the morning of July, at Los Vilos, about 150 miles north of Valparaiso. Nearly all the passengers had been recovered, forty-three of the crew and twenty were still on rocks. The steamer was a vessel and a Chilian gunboat was going to the wreck as soon as reported. Two other steamers were to render assistance, one of which was disabled by the engine and fog. The survivors suffered severely from exposure and want of food, having to subsist themselves into the sea. A number of passengers were drowned while endeavoring to swim ashore. A few days after the first day of the wreck, the sea was still very rough, and the survivors were busily till midnight, when they retired to their sleeping berths, the wife and children occupying adjoining bedrooms. The steamer was a total loss. Landaman. It was thought that the passengers had all left his stomach rejected it, when he found himself through the floor of the cabin, and was thrown into a mirror to assure himself that he was not dreaming.

—For some time past a band of robbers have been going the rounds of the Canadian press, occasionally among the items of interest to the public is that Frank Thompson, a prominent member of the Pennsylvania railroad, who was killed at the beginning of the great railroad strike, has appealed to to use his influence to prevent further reduction in the wages of the employes on the ground that many of them were compelled to buy butter for their bread at 25 cents per pound. To the remark, "What do they want better?—ship" is good enough for them. The story has created a great deal of merriment among the railway employes, and it is said that General Manager Mr. Thompson has replied in toto this same to the petitioners, and made any reference to it. The petitioners have not only uttered such remarks as were attributed to him, but nothing like them. The story is said to be a workman in the Altoona shops, and the story had a good deal of truth in it.

—A correspondent from Deer Lodge, Montana, at Deer Lodge Mountain, on Sunday, with news to the effect that the supply train and camp at Big Hole had been captured as was at first reported. The Indians had been fighting after the first day's battle, on the 9th. Gibbon's losses were 29 killed and 40 wounded. Lieutenants Bradley and Logan, Lieutenants Bradley and seventeen men and four officers were wounded are General Gibbon, Lieutenant Williams, Lieutenants Jerome and English, besides thirty-two men and four citizens. The Indians suffered severely, as forty dead bodies were counted on about half the battle ground. Howard had arrived and would pursue the Indians as soon as his command could be united. It is said General Gibbon moves to Fort Shaw, and takes his wounded to Fort Shaw, where there is better medical aid and transportation for the wounded. The Indians had disappeared, and no one knew what direction they had taken.

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CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa..

AUG. 17, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

There, and the Other Place.

—Town has had the gypsies very bad for the past few days.

—Oats were sold in Huntingdon the other day for seventeen cents per bushel.

—The Gallitzin military company, just organized, is to be attached to the Fifth Regiment.

—Ice is selling at six dollars per ton in the city of Indiana, "twenty-six miles from anywhere."

—Burglaries in five nights was the record of crime reaped in Clearfield week before last.

—A wax bust of Bishop Tuigg in clay, by Francis Vallett, is now on exhibition at Altoona.

—Horse thieves have been getting to work quite extensively of late in and about St. Augustine.

—Owing to their nature, the martens departed promptly on Wednesday last for a more genial clime.

—Rev. Alex. Clark, editor of the Pittsburgh *Presbyterian Recorder*, delivered a sermon in Altoona on Sunday last.

—Miss Rhetta Horrell, of Hollidaysburg, had a block of wood, Monday morning, fall on the end of her left thumb.

—A hobbled Alderney cow in Somerset, although aged less than fifteen years, is a calf nearly four weeks old.

—Peter Persing, as he is called, of Shade Gap, Pa., is still Pers(u)ing the even tenor of his way at the patriarchal age of 101 years.

—A friend and patron, Ed. McHugh, of Huntingdon, has, we are pleased to learn, obtained a patent for a car axle lubricator.

—Seventeen hundred dollars in money and notes were stolen from the house of John Hoover, of Morrison's cove, Bedford county, a few days ago.

—A rattler twelve inches long is what Bedford county, will be "bellyaching" about in due course of time if it is not in that locality.

—Certain articles of food often cause the blood to become loaded with foul humors. Purify the blood with Dr. Bull's Blood Syrup and be healthy.

—The four-year old child of James Spoozy, who lives miles from Jennertown, Somerset county, fell into a watering trough, and was drowned.

—A saw and shingle mill at Pennsylvania furnace, in Blair county, was burned to the ground one Sunday week, involving a loss of $2,000 and no insurance.

—Barn of Mercy, Huntingdon county, was struck by lightning a few days ago, and the horse of which had taken shelter therein was killed instantly.

—Dr. Hoffman proposes to extend the sphere of his usefulness by visiting Carrolltown, professionally, for the first but he hopes not for the last time on Wednesday next, Aug. 23d, where he may be found at the hotel of Mr. A. J. Hangg, ready, willing and anxious to do all work in his line in a satisfactory manner and at the very lowest prices.

—Prejudice, which is only crystalized obstinacy often rules in the physical treatment of Babies. They are allowed to suffer and scream with pain from Colic, Flatulence, Bowel Disorders, etc., when some simple, reliable and safe remedy as Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup would give almost immediate relief and perfect ease to the little sufferer. Price 25 cents per bottle.

—If this should be read by any one suffering from gravel, inflammation of the kidneys, or pain in the back or side, we would recommend them to use E. K. Thompson's Barosma, or Back-ache, Liver and Kidney Cure, which will in all cases afford speedy relief and affect a cure. Prepared and sold by him in Tirusville, Pa., and also for sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price, $1 per bottle.

—Samuel Rhule, formerly a conductor in the lower yard at Altoona, was arrested in Pittsburgh on Monday last for participating in the recent railroad strike at Altoona, and is now an inmate of the Hollidaysburg jail, where a fireman named M'Cormick, arrested on the same day for the same offense, is also confined. Mob rule is a poor rule for Samuel Rhule or any other man to follow either as a rule or as an exception.

—Stick to your friends through thick and through thin, and never go back on any rich kin, for it may bother you some in these woful hard times to raise enough money in dollars and dimes to buy decent apparel to keep out the cold, notwithstanding the fact that the clothing is sold at prices so low at Star Clothing Hall, that to wear shabby duds there is scarce need at all. No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, is the right place to call.

—A half dozen well sharpened timothy seeds down the back of a perspiring farmer's boy who is busily engaged in stowing away hay under the ridge-pole of the barn, is apt to make him forget for the time being that the great clothing bazaar of Godfrey Wolf, next door to the post-office, Altoona, furnishes better wearing apparel for less money than any other establishment of the kind that can be trotted out anywhere.

—A child was recently born in Scotland with two stomachs, which is just two more than most of people in this vicinity could well afford to keep filled were it not that groceries and provisions of all kind can be bought for a mere song, so to speak, at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, who keep nearly everything the wants of the community demand and never demand an exorbiant price for any article they offer for sale.

—C. W. Easly, the genial and efficient local editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, spent Wednesday in our town not as a compulsory but as a voluntary guest of Sheriff Ryan. Owing to his recent mishap, Cas. carries his right arm in a sling, which of course unfits him in a great measure for reportorial duty, or indeed for work of any kind, if we except the knitting business, in which his injured shoulder is at present very diligently if not very profitably engaged.

—A regular pitched battle between five or six dogs, who seem to have had a wholesome dread of the ordinance against fighting inside the borough limits, took place a few evenings ago near the fine residence of A.V. Barker, Esq., a short distance from town, and all efforts to part them proved unavailing, the contest continuing until one of the number was sent to the "happy land of canine" and several others were literally "chawed up," so to speak.

—Messrs. Wm. Jones and Thomas Evans, who for many years past have carried on the blacksmithing business in this place, started west on a prospecting tour Tuesday morning for the purpose of seeking and if possible finding a bigger bonanza than they leave behind them. As both gentlemen are excellent mechanics and worthy citizens, Ebensburg can ill spare them, though if they find a better local ty it will console them at least to know that our loss is their gain.

—Howard Lantz, an eighteen-year old son of Mr. John Lantz, of Altoona, was bitten by what was supposed to have been a mad dog on Saturday afternoon last, and the family and friends of the young man are in great trepidition lest he should fall a victim to that terrible disease, hydrophobia. The dog which was shot and killed soon after, was supposed to have been rabid because he partook of water in which a cat manifesting all the symptoms of hydrophobia had been drowned a short time previous.

—The Clearfield *Republican* brags about a man in that county who threshed fifteen dozen and eight sheaves of new-land wheat and cleaned up thirteen and one-half bushels, but as it falls to tell how long it took him to do it we can't for the life of us see where the laugh comes in, though it looks as if Commissioner Brown, of the same county, had knocked the wind very effectually out of that feat when, as the same paper assures us, he threshed forty-one dozen and eight sheaves of wheat on Friday last, and cleaned up thirty-seven and one-fourth bushels weighing sixty-four pounds to the bushel.

—"Gabe" Oursler went into a well which he and James Mitchell were engaged in digging deeper, on the farm of John McFarland, jr., near Ligonier, Westmoreland county, on Wednesday evening of last week, and was soon after followed by his fellow workman, who found Oursler lying at the bottom of the well in an unconscious condition. Assistance was promptly summoned and an effort made to resuscitate the stricken man, but without avail, the spark of life being entirely extinguished. Mitchell was nearly overpowered by the foul air in the well, and it was with great difficulty that he could be rescued.

—An old and wealthy farmer named Jacob Linsebigler, who for nearly half a century has resided in Penn township, Westmoreland county, and whose age was 71 years, struck his wife on Friday morning last with a club, or some other heavy, blunt implement, fracturing her skull and, as he evidently supposed, killing her outright, after which he repaired to his barn and committed suicide by hanging himself to one of the cross-beams with a rope. The old lady, who is said to be very infirm and decrepit, though quarrelsome and profane, has recovered sufficiently to be about again and will doubtless be as well as ever in a few days.

—A change has through the exertions of Postmaster Thompson been made in the time for carrying the mails between this place and Strongstown, and from thence to Indiana, thereby making the route a continuous one. Under the new arrangement the mail carrier leaves Strongstown for this place on every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, and leaves here on the return trip after the arrival of the forenoon train on each of the days above named, and on the following days—that is, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week—he goes to Indiana, returning thence to Strongstown in the afternoon of the same day.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that Mr. John Dill, the Twelfth-street restaurateur, caused the arrest of John A. Leib, a Cambria county man, Friday morning, for assault and battery. It appears that Leib went into Mr. Dill's saloon on Thursday night with a companion, and ordered two dishes of soup, tendering in payment twenty-five cents, just one-half the price demanded by the proprietor for his refreshments. Leib became indignant, when Mr. Dill asked him for the balance, and drew a revolver upon him. He was bailed in $500 for his appearance at the October term. Leib brought a cross suit against Mr. Dill for assault and battery, but for want of evidence to make good his charge, it was dismissed at his cost.

—The picnic at Kaylor's station on Saturday last was the biggest thing of the kind that has ever been held in this county, and it was fully as enjoyable as it was immense. We certainly never saw so large a gathering on such an occasion, and what is still more gratifying, everything passed off pleasantly and prosperously, thanks to the good conduct of all present as well as to the efficient management of the ladies and gentlemen in charge. Scarcely less than a thousand persons, at a rough guess, partook of the excellent dinner served on the grounds, and this added to the various other sources of revenue could scarcely have failed to bring the net proceeds up to a very handsome sum—say $600 or $800—all which will, we know, be put where it will do the most good.

—Having no desire to get wet, and thinking of nothing better to do at the time, Mr. Michael Platt, of Plattville, Susquehanna township, went into his barn and lay down on the straw during the prevalence of a recent heavy thunder storm in that vicinity, but had not been there very long before he fell into a quiet snooze, only to be awakened soon after by a terrible crash and a shower of splinters and broken rafters which made him imagine for the time being that the day of judgment had putin an appearance. Gathering his wits together, he was not long in discovering that the barn had been struck by lightning and that it was on fire in two places. Summoning the rest of the family to his aid the flames were extinguished before any damage worth talking about was done to the structure, the most singular feature of the whole transaction being that Mr. Platt, apart from his sudden waking, was not in the least affected by the lightning nor injured by the flying debris.

—A Summerhill township farmer named August Reich, whose mind has betimes been more or less affected for several months past became desperate a few days ago and smashed the cooking stove and several other articles of furniture into pieces, threw water into the flour barrel, threatened to kill his family, consisting of a wife and seven children, and then started to the woods fully equipped with a gun, razor and rope, with the evident intention of committing suicide, but on being followed by an officer of the law with a warrant for his arrest, said officer keeping a safe distance while commanding him to surrender, took to his heels and disappeared, since when nothing has been learned of his whereabouts, although it is supposed that he has gone either to Johnstown or Somerset. His family are in great distress of mind on his account, and any person who can furnish any information in regard to him will do an act of charity by addressing Mrs. August Reich, Wilmore, Pa.

A SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—Ezra, an eight-year old son of Mr. Henry Kaylor, of Kaylor's station, on the Branch road, about five miles from this place, met with a terrible accident between 2 and 3 o'clock on Friday afternoon last, which culminated in death at 5 o'clock on Tuesday morning following. It seems that a truck partially ladened with lumber was standing on a side track near the station above named, and as is customary when a car has to be moved from one point to another to complete its load, the brake had not been put on, the truck being merely held in place by a crowbar and a large stone inserted under the front wheels. Young Kaylor, who had just returned from picking blackberries, noticed the condition of affairs, and no doubt thinking it was a good time to try his hand at what he had seen done so often before by men of larger growth, took advantage of the temporary absence of Mr. John Yohner, railroad agent at that point, who had just left the truck for the purpose of hanging up his vest in the station house, and removing the crowbar from its place, knocked the stone out of position with that implement. As a natural result the car began to move, and discovering the mischief he had done, young Kaylor, according to his own statement, he remaining entirely conscious and sensible until about noon on Saturday, attempted to stop the truck with the aid of the crowbar, which, it is supposed, he not being able to threw much light on the subject, was forced from his hands by being caught under the wheel, and striking him on the right arm fractured the bone above the elbow in such a way as to force it through the flesh, producing an ugly gash, and also threw him face downward between the tracks, the car meantime coming upon him and the brake-bar, or more probably a bolt in the brake-bar, entering his person at the base of the spine, which it ploughed up, as it were, for several inches, and then penetrated his bowels to a sufficent depth to force the hip-bone from its place and impale him on the brake-bar long enough to drag him a short distance and bruise and blacken the front part of his body very badly before his final release from the terrible position. When found by Mr. Yohner, who had been absent from the spot not more than two minutes, and whose return was hastened by the heartrending outcries of the poor little victim, his condition was horrifying to contemplate, and his sufferings, not only for the time being, but after his removal home and up to the hour of his death, notwithstanding medical aid was summoned from this place and Loretto as speedily as possible, must have been excruciating in the extreme. The sadly bereaved parents of the unfortunate lad have the sincere sympathies of all who know them, more especially as this is the second one of the family, if we mistake not, who has met with a violent end, the other one having been scalded to death a few years ago.

A THRILLING RIDE—IF TRUE.—The following furnished by the Philadelphia *Press* as an episode of the recent railroad riots, which were no riots, in the vicinity of Altoona, may contain a small modicum of truth, but that part of it relating to the barricade of the Gallitzin tunnel by an engine containing over five hundred pounds of powder is, we have no hesitation in saying, one of the wildest romances founded on the purest fiction that has ever been imposed upon a credulous public. The *Press* says:

It will probably be remembered that the detachment of the 1st Division, which left this city July 21st, at 630 p. m., was stopped at Altoona by the rioters, who snaped the tracks and uncoupled the engine. The men, four hundred in number, were then detained at that point until July 27th, when Mr. S. Ashton Hand, a young gentleman widely and most favorably known in this city, was detailed to act as engineer of a locomotive to run the troops across the mountains. He at once selected ten men from the command, and marching with them through an infuriated mob to the round house, fired-up engine "505" and ran it outamong five hundred rioters who, being fully armed, fired volley after volley into the swiftly flying locomotive. The engine was run in spite of all obstacles by Mr. Hand and his assistants about two miles up the road, where it was coupled to the train containing Governor Hartranft and Adjutant General Latta, with about 1,500 troops. No further danger and no trouble were experienced until on entering the long tunnel another engine was found standing on the track and completely blocking their progress. On examination this movable barricade was found to contain over 300 pounds of gunpowder, some in the fire-box and some in the flues. Had any one in the darkness meantiously struck a match before making this discovery, or had a spark from the moving engine touched the mine, the consequences must have been terrible. Fortunately, the fatal explosive was seen in time, and Mr. Hand turned on the hose from the water tanks and flooded the powder, after which the engine was easily pushed ahead out of the tunnel, and the troops were carried in safety to Pittsburgh, thus giving Mr. Hand the honor of running the first train of troops over the mountain during the riot. Very appropriately the same daring gentleman was tendered the honor of opening the throttle valve of the first freight train that left Pittsburgh after the riotous demonstration.

DEATH OF AN OLD AND WORTHY CITIZEN.—Mr. John E. Roberts died at his residence in this place on yesterday (Thursday) morning, aged about 72 years. His death was entirely unexpected, at least so far as the public was concerned, as it is only a few days since his familiar form and face were seen on his accustomed walks through town. Mr. Roberts was born about a mile south of this place, and was a son of Rev. George Roberts, a native of Wales, who came here as early as 1799, and to whose influence is to be attributed the settlement in this place and neighborhood of the numerous Welsh families whose decendants form so large a part of the present population. Mr. Roberts' conduct in life was exemplary, peaceable and upright. He had no enemies, or at least ought not to have had any, for he gave no cause of offense, for being true to himself he was false to none. He was a model citizen and a sincere Christian, and his death will be deeply regretted by all who knew him. His wife and three children survive him. Peace to his ashes.

—Mr. Peter Stiles, of Dry Ridge, Bedford county, took a load of produce to Cumberland, Md., not long since, and after disposing of it started for home with $104 in his pocket. When near his own residence he was confronted by a masked ruffian, who told him to give him his money, meanwhile "making it pleasant" for Peter by shooting him in the hand. Peter was soon surrounded by four more villains, when he gave up the money, but not until a second shot fired at him lodged in his arm. The robbers then made their escape.

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, Aug. 14, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN—It is with sincere regret that I record the death of the third son, John by name, of Mr. Anthony Anna, of Chest township, at the age of sixteen years. The cause of death in this instance is a warning to others working until they have become overheated and then partaking too freely of cold water. About a week prior to his de th this promising young man was at work in the harvest-field, and not observing due caution in the use of cold water while his blood was at fever heat, he sickened and died, as already stated. Mr. Anna and family have the sympathy of all who know them in this their great affliction. On the same day—Monday—that the young man named above was buried, Mr. Charles Anna, brother of Anthony, buried an infant child in the Catholic cemetery in this place.

The grist mill in this place goes into trial-operation to-day. It is claimed to be a most perfect piece of work, and if so will no doubt prove the fact to the satisfaction of all concerned.

The picnic at St. Lawrence on the 10th inst. was largely attended and everything passed off pleasantly, barring a couple of knock-downs and a few bloody noses, not quite so pleasant to contemplate when the *sober* second thought resumed its sway. These facial ornaments, reminders as they are of festive scenes, were carried towards Chest creek, in Clearfield county.

The strike against the alleged unfair and unjust treatment of employes by corporations has reached Carrolltown at last. But here, as in other places, it was confined to resisting corporation pay and treatment alone, and did not affect individual dealings. A large and wealthy corporation engaged extensively in farming, stock raising, etc., in this neighborhood, employs during harvest a number of hands outside of its own organization, and some of these taking it into their heads the other day that they were not properly or sufficiently paid and well treated, the corporation was met face to face by a regular strike, the participants demanding as a condition of further service an improvement in grub and an increase in pay. The strikers had the sympathy of some of our well to do retired farmers, and Mr. John F—— (but I must not mention names) encouraged the young men to resist the movement which sought to reduce their wages to fifty cents a day and no dinner. The standard of revolt having been first raised at the Hopper, the flag of freedom and human rights, and the standard of justice to labor, were valiantly carried through to Carrolltown and publicly paraded in the presence of the head of the corporation itself. But, alas! notwithstanding the sympathy of those who have at heart the interests of labor, the strike here, as elsewhere, failed, and the employer remained master of the situation, while the self-discharged employes are complacently awaiting the good old advance in pay of "the good time coming." The *canons* of the civil law are indeed mighty strong!

SURSUM.

CARROLLTOWN, Aug. 11, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN—Quite a novel affair recently took place in our midst, and one too which created a little mirth, perhaps only momentary excitement. On Thursday morning, Aug. 9th, about fifty little girls, between five and twelve years of age, were seen marching out to Snyder's grove, in gala dress and baskets on arms, intent to all appearance on having a pleasant time. Every one rushed to the streets to see what was going on. Soon the word passed: the little girls have a basket pic-nic. It was an utter surprise to all. Evidently the little folks had been working on the sly, and so quietly did they manage things that no one but their mothers and the managers, two ladies of the place, had the slightest knowledge of it whatever. According to prearrangement they met beneath a grape arbor, in the yard of one of our citizens and from there started in procession, preceded by a U. S. flag. In this order they marched to the grove. Once there, they made no long debate on selecting officers to determine what enjoyment to pursue. They all had come for pleasure, and their child-like innocence and unpretending ways suggested the means of obtaining it. The happiness of one seemed to be the happiness of all, and whatever amusement was suggested, though even by the least among them, was considered worthy of a trial. And thus those little ones not only gained a two-fold enjoyment, that of their games and that of gratifying others, but set an example worthy of the study of their senior pleasure seekers. In their childish sports, though perhaps in every feature not coincident with the cultivated and the refined, yet to the close observer they served to solve the apparently difficult problem, why among older persons pic-nics and the like afford so little pleasure. About four o'clock the little maidens returned to their homes in the same order in which they had departed, and such was the fullness of their pleasure that, as they in their own quaint way expressed it, they wished the day was yet to come, instead of being past and gone. L.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.—Applicants for schools in Cambria county will be examined as follows:

Ebensburg—Ebensburg, Aug. 21.
Cambria City—Cambria City, Aug. 22.
Coopersdale—Coopersdale, Aug. 23.
Yoder—Pheam's, Aug. 24.
East Conemaugh—East Conemaugh, Aug. 25.
Cambria township—Myers's, Aug. 27.
Munster—Glass's, Aug. 28.
Washington and Susquehanna—Lilly's, Aug. 29.
Wilmore and Summerhill—Wilmore, Aug. 30.
Croyle and South Fork—Summerhill, Aug. 31.
Taylor—Headrick's, Sept. 1.
Gallitzin township, Gallitzin borough and Tunnel Hill—Gallitzin borough, Sept. 3.
Loretto and Allegheny—Loretto, Sept. 4.
Chest Springs and Chest Sand—St. Augustine, Sept. 5.
White—Donation, Sept. 6.
Carroll township and Carrolltown—Carrolltown, Sept. 11.
Chest—St. Boniface, Sept. 12.
Susquehanna—Sakers's, Sept. 13.
Barr—Jackstown, Sept. 14.
Blacklick—Belsano, Sept. 17.
Jackson—Fairview, Sept. 18.
Conemaugh—Singer's, Sept. 19.
Stony Creek—Von Lunen's, Sept. 20.
Richland—Clough's, Sept. 21.
Adams—Frogtown, Sept. 22.

No private examinations granted or old certificates renewed. Applicants must enter the first class they attend, and must be examined where they first apply for schools. Applicants who are not acquainted with the Superintendent must furnish testimonials of good moral character. All examinations will begin at 10 o'clock, except Ebensburg, Cambria borough, Gallitzin, Loretto, Munster, Carrolltown, and Stony Creek, where they will begin at 9 o'clock.

H. BERG,
Sup't Public Schools.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* says that a rumor reached that place on Friday last that Stewart Walker, who was recently arrested after being shot in Clearfield county for stealing a horse from Senator Peale, of Lock Haven, had succeeded in escaping from the Bellefonte jail the night previous. It seems altogether improbable that a man who was shot as he was could have the hardihood to attempt an escape. However, the rumor is that he complained to the Sheriff more than usual on Thursday afternoon, of the pains from his wound, thereby obtaining sympathy and probably causing the Sheriff to be less cautious and to permit him to be in the yard. Walker availed himself of his opportunity, and during the night escaped by going through a hole in the wall which he had previously dug. Three other prisoners escaped with him. The boldness of this man is remarkable.

EXTRAORDINARY SPECIAL BARGAINS are now being offered at our semi-annual closing sale. Our stock yet comprises large assortments of the most desirable goods of the season, while we have made great reductions in the prices of plain and fancy Dress Goods, Black Cashmeres and Hernanis, Fine French Organdies and Lawns, Shawls, Sacques, Dolmans, &c.

We call special attention to the extreme low price at which we offer our splendid qualities of Black and Colored Silks, ranging from $1.00 to 3.00 per yard; immense reduction from former prices. These silks are of the most celebrated Lyons make, are highly recommended, and we guarantee them to give satisfaction.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth avenue and Market street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

AUGUST FLOWER.—The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as a sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, guawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c. Go to your Druggists, Isemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or to P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a 75 cent Bottle of AUGUST FLOWER or a Sample Bottle for 10 cents. Try it. Two doses will relieve you.

"WE FIND MOUNT UNION COLLEGE," says Chief Justice Chase, "healthful, national, making integral education *attainable by all*;" has superior courses, professors, museum, apparatus, boarding facilities, $500,000 property benefitting its 13,097 students, who earn expenses *teaching* winters without *losing time*. For *new* Catalogue, address Pres. Hartshorn, L. L. D., Alliance, O.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

E. F. Kunkel's celebrated Bitter Wine of Iron will effectually cure liver complaint, jaundice, dyspepsia, chronic or nervous debility, chronic diarrhœa, disease of the kidneys and all diseases arising from a disordered liver, stomach or intestines, such as constipation, flatulence, inward piles, fullness of blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sore eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried or difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensation when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, head, chest, limbs, etc., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits. Price $1 per bottle. Beware of counterfeits. Do not let your druggist palm off some other preparation of iron he may say is as good, but ask for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. Take no other. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is not sold in bulk—only in $1 bottles. E. F. Kunkel, Proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

Tape Worm Removed Alive.

Head and all complete, in two hours. No fee till head passes. Send Pin and Stomach Worms removed by Dr. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Send for circular. For removing Seat, Pin or Stomach Worms call on your druggist and ask for E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup, price $1. It never fails. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can be readily removed.

E. F. Kunkel's Lustral and E. F. Kunkel's Shampoo for the Hair.

The best and cheapest Hair Dressing and Hair Cleaner in the world. They remove dandruff, allay irritation, soothe and cool the heated scalp, prevent the hair from falling off, and promote the growth in a very short time. They preserve and beautify the Hair, and render it soft and glossy. They impart a brilliancy and a silky appearance to braid and wiry Hair, and, as a hair dressing, they are unrivalled; eradicate dandruff and prevent baldness. The shampoo cleans the Hair, removes grease, scurf, itching, eruption. Cures headache produced by heat and fatigue. Kunkel's Shampoo and Lustral restore Hair to a natural and glossy color, restore faded, dry, harsh and wiry hair. Price per bottle $1. Ask your druggist for them, or send to E. F. Kunkel Proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. [8-10. 3m.]

HYMENEAL.

HITCH—M'CANN.—Married, July 24th, at St. Augustine, by Rev. T. M'Enroe, Mr. JOHN A. HITCH and Miss MARY C. M'CANN.

LITZINGER—BURNS.—Married, at the same place, by the same, Aug. 5th, Mr. ROBERT LITZINGER and Miss JOSEPHINE BURNS.

YOUNG—WHITE.—Married, Aug. 7th, at the same place, by the same, Mr. WM. YOUNG and Miss SUSAN WHITE—all the above named being of Clearfield township.

OBITUARY.

ANNA.—Died, on Saturday, Aug. 11, 1877, at the residence of his parents, in Chest township, JOHN, third son of Anthony and Mary Anna, aged 16 years and 3 months.

The sudden death of this young man has not only cast a sad gloom over the family circle, but over the entire community, in which he was known only to be loved and respected for his many amiable qualities and Christian virtues, which was attested by the very large concourse of sympathizing relatives and friends that followed his remains to their last earthly resting place, there to await a glorious resurrection. A solemn High Mass was said at St. Boniface church for the repose of the soul of the deceased. Mr. Anna and his sorely afflicted wife have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement, though their loss is his eternal gain. *Requiescat in pace.*

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Al. Vend. Expon., Fieri Facias, Levari Facias* and *Al. Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the hotel of Conrad Raab, in Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., on

On SATURDAY, September 1st, 1877,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Charles H. Suppes, Richard Randolph and David Pilbert, terre tenants, of, in and to a three-story brick building situate in the borough of Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., which building is now fitted up and used for a grist mill. The lot upon which the mill is erected is fronting on Main street 50 feet, and running back 150 feet to an alley, and also the office and four room and other two-story building attached thereto, being said lot being bounded on the east by property of William Orr, deceased, and on the west by lot belonging to the estate, and also the lot or piece of ground and curtilage appurtenant thereto. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Ratigan.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Henry Hansman and William Baucrly, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Bedford street, adjoining lot of M. Reisel on one side and an alley on the other, running back to Feeder alley, having thereon erected a large three story brick building, used as a brewery, and a one story frame hall, and a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Henry Hansman and William Baucrly. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Henry Hansman and William Baucrly, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Feeder alley, adjoining lot of John F. Barnes on one side and lot of Jacob Fenn on the other, running back to Stonycreek, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of ——. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. H. Grumling.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Philip Thomas, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Phipps, Daniel Street, Michael Bettrich, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Philip Thomas. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of W. S. Dickey & Son.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of J. W. Gray, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of D. H. Donley, Charles Ranstead, J. H. Fiske, and others, containing 5 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of J. W. Gray, and a steam shingle mill, in the occupancy of Donohue & Cummings. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Chas Ranstead, containing 3 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Hollen. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. H. Fiske & Co.

ALSO all the right, title and interest of John J. Krise, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John McDermitt, Wm. Little and Lewis Carle, and others containing 185 acres, more or less, about 80 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log stable, now in the occupancy of ——— Brand, and a two story plank house, in the occupancy of ——— Brand. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. T. Bullock.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Henry Miller, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Emanuel Stiles, Michl Stiles, Thos. Stiles, and others containing 50 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Henry Miller. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of T. H. Cresswell & Son, for use of Hodd, Bontright & Co.

ALSO, all the right title and interest of Uriah Lloyd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Stevenson & Byers on the east, B. Lee on the north, heirs of Nathaniel Hughes, deceased, on the west, containing 100 acres, more or less. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of W. M. Lloyd & Co., for use of John McCuigan.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1877.—1-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Al. Vend. Expon., Al. Vend. Expon.* and *Pl. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg,

On MONDAY, September 3d, 1877,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Jas. Byrne, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John S. Kilgan, F. A. Kirkpatrick, and others, containing 17 acres, more or less, about 5 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and board stable, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. A. Kirkpatrick, for use of John Plick.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Schmidt, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Wilmore borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Pa. R. R., adjoining lands of G. G. Rorabaugh, P. R. R. Co., and others, containing 5 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Schmidt. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Nicholas Wolf, now for use of John Dibert & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Reuben Boring, of, in and to a tract of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Miller, Davis Bracken, and Fisher heirs, containing 21 acres, more or less, about 75 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Reuben Boring. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Yost, administrator of the estate of Leonard Ott, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John King, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Robert Bailey, heirs of John J. Horner, dec'd, Henry Fritz and others, containing 20 acres and 98 perches, having thereon erected a two story frame house and log barn, now in the occupancy of ———. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Levi Groves, for use of John Dibert & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Julian Donahoe, of, in and to piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. McNellis, Dr. J. J. Krise, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of John McDermitt. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Marlett, for use of Jacob Nagle, now for use of Valentine W. Krise.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James S. Ashbridge, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Wilmore borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Walnut street, having Spring street on the east and branch of Conemaugh river on the west, running back to an alley, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. G. Stewart & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of F. P. Tierney, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 125 feet on Lloyd street, extending back 192 feet to lots of Isaac Evans and Wm. Mills, jr., bounded on the east by lot of Mrs. Mills, and on the west by lot of Bart. McCabe. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of F. P. Tierney, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining Stephen Lloyd on the east, Clay Pike on the south and Barker on the west, containing 3 acres, 51 perches. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of F. P. Tierney, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Centre street on the east, an alley on the north, lot of Collins on the west, and an office now in the occupancy of H. Kinkead, esq., on the south, having thereon erected an office building containing two rooms, known as the northern office in Conrad's Row, now in the occupancy of Joseph Wagner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. M. Lloyd, doing business as Lloyd & Co., endorsers of John Ferguson, now for use of Thomas Davis, George Huntley, P. A. Barker, A. A. Barker, and J. H. Moore.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Mary Good, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jacob Good, Ann Keith, and Widow Roberts, containing 109 acres, more or less, about 50 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Mary Good, and a one and a half story plank house, in the occupancy of Wm. Good. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. H. Grumling.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Philip Thomas, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Phipps, Daniel Street, Michael Bettrich, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Philip Thomas. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of W. S. Dickey & Son.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of J. W. Gray, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of D. H. Donley, Charles Ranstead, J. H. Fiske, and others, containing 5 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of J. W. Gray, and a steam shingle mill, in the occupancy of Donohue & Cummings. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Chas Ranstead, containing 3 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Hollen. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. H. Fiske & Co.

ALSO all the right, title and interest of John J. Krise, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearf

TRACKS AND TRAILS.

One of the remarkable features of uncivilized life is the power savages show of tracing men and beasts over immense distances. Many travelers have spoken of this as something almost miraculous, yet it is only the result of careful observation of certain well known signs; and we have here before us a collection of very common sense hints on the subject. In countries like ours every trace of foot-print or wheel track on roads and paths is soon obliterated or hopelessly confused; but it is otherwise in the wilderness, where neither man nor beast can conceal his track. In Kaffirland, when cattle are stolen, if their foot prints are traced to a village, the headman is held responsible for them, unless he can show the same track going out. A wagon-track in a new country is practically indelible. "More especially," say our authors, "is this the case if a fire sweeps over the plain immediately after, or if the wagon passes during or after a prairie fire. We have known a fellow-traveller recognize in this manner the tracks his wagon had made seven years before, the lines of charred stumps crushed short down, remaining to indicate the passage of the wheels, though all other impressions had been obliterated by the rank annual growth of grass fully twelve feet high." Sometimes the original soil being disturbed, a new vegetation will spring up along the wagon-track, and thus mark out the road for miles. Even on hard rock a man's bare foot will leave the dust caked together by prespiration, so that a practiced eye will see it; and even if there is no track, a stone will be disturbed here and there, the side of the pebble which has long lain next the ground, being turned up. If it is still damp, the man or beast that turned it has passed very recently. If a shower of rain has fallen, the track will tell whether it was made before, during, or after the shower; similar indications can be obtained from the dew; and another indication of the time that has elapsed since a man passed by, is furnished by the state of the crushed grass, which will be more or less withered as the time is longer or shorter. Other indications are drawn from the direction in which the grass lies; this tells how the wind was blowing at the time the grass was crushed; and by noting previous changes of the wind, one learns the time at which each part of the track was made. Much, too, can be learned from the form of the foot-print. Savages generally turn their toes in, in walking; white men turn theirs out. A moccasin print with the toes turned out would indicate that a white man in Indian walking-gear had gone by; and almost every foot has a print of its own, which enable an experienced tracker to follow a single track among a dozen others. Similarly the character of the print will tell whether the man who made it walked freely or was led by others; whether he was in a hurry or travelling slowly; whether he carried a burden, and if he were sober or tipsy. A horse track is equally well marked. It tells when the horse galloped, when he walked, when he stopped to feed or drink; and a scattering of sand and gravel will tell when he was startled by any strange sight. In all this, two things are needed—sharp sight and careful training. The elephant often makes a very curious track as he walks; if he suspects danger, he scents the ground with the tip of his trunk, and this makes a well-marked serpentine line in the dust. Elephants have changed their tactics since rifle-pits were introduced. Formerly, when their chief danger was a pitfall, the leader of the herd felt the ground inch by inch; and if he detected the covering of a trap, tore it off and left it open. Now they rely much more on scent, and in this way, often from a greater distance, detect the hunter lurking near their drinking places. If so, they will sometimes travel fifty or a hundred miles to another stream or pool.

THE PLACE WHERE THE SUN JUMPS A DAY.—Chatham Island, lying off the coast of New Zealand, in the south Pacific Ocean, is peculiarly situated, as it is one of the few inhabitable points of the globe where the day of the week changes. It is just on the line of demarkation between dates. There high twelve on Sunday or Sunday noon, ceases, and instantly Monday meridian begins.—Sunday comes into a man's house on the east side, and becomes Monday by the time it passes out the western door. A man sits down to his noonday dinner on Sunday, and it is Monday noon before he finishes it. There Saturday is Sunday and Sunday is Monday, and Monday becomes suddenly transferred into Tuesday.

A CALCULATING CROW.—A Scotch newspaper of the year 1816 states that a carrion crow, perceiving a brood of fourteen chickens, under, the care of a parent hen, on a lawn, picked up one; but on a young lady opening the window and giving an alarm, the robber dropped his prey. In the course of the day, however, the plunderer returned, accompanied by thirteen other crows, when each one seized his bird and carried off the whole brood at once.

AMMONIA AND TOOTHACHE.—A correspondent writes in the *Scientific American* that the worst toothache, or neuralgia coming from the teeth, be speedily and delightfully ended by the application of a small bit of cotton, saturated in a strong solution of ammonia, to the defective tooth. Sometimes the sufferer is provoked to momentary nervous laughter by the application, but the pain has disappeared.

W. A. S. G. A. C.

BARGAINS! CASH.
BARGAINS! CASH.
BARGAINS! CASH.

A. A.
BARKER & SON

Are now offering to the people of northern Cambria a rare opportunity to secure

BARGAINS!

As they are selling their entire stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, Queensware,
Shoes for Men, Women and Children,
AT COST FOR CASH!

And many other goods at less than they cost in the city, and will continue to so sell until the entire stock is disposed of.

☞ LOOK AT SOME OF THEIR PRICES:

Prints, good fast colors.....6 cts. per yard.
Brown Muslins.....from 6 to 9 cts. per yard.
Alpacas, Cobergs, &c., " 20 to 40 cts. " "
Tickings..... " 15 to 20 cts. " "
Pant Cloths..... " 20 to 50 cts. " "
All-Wool Cassimeres.....80 cts. " "
White Piques, stripe.....15 to 25 cts. " "
" " lace stripe..20 to 35 cts. " "
Ladies' and Children's Hose,
5, 8, 10, 15 and 20 cts. per pair.
Ladies' and Children's Gloves, 10 to 15c. per p'r.
Clark's O. N. Thread.....50 cts. per dozen.
Wax Thread, for hand sewing, 20 cts.
Shawls.....from $1.75 to $4.00.

☞ We will sell you more pins, needles, hair-pins, shoe-lacers, etc., etc., for 10 cts. than you ever before obtained for the same money. Also, a great variety of other goods at equally low PRICES. Go and see them, and learn for yourselves, as you will be sure to learn, that money can be saved by dealing with them.

REMEMBER THAT THEY SELL FOR CASH

And don't forget that they have added to their stock a large assortment of

Superb CLOTHING

For men and boys, which they do not propose to sell at cost, but pledge themselves to dispose of at lower rates than wearing apparel equally perfect in make and fabric can be bought anywhere else in these parts. Call and examine goods and prices, and bear in mind that—

W. A. S. G. A. C.
A. A. BARKER & SON,
[5-18.] EBENSBURG, PA. [3m.]

S. C. BAILEY. J. S. BOLSINGER.

Bailey & Bolsinger,
Plumbers,
AND
WATER, STEAM, AND GAS FITTERS!
Ebensburg, Pa.,

Are prepared to put Cold and Hot Water Pipes in houses and attend to all other work in their line promptly, expeditiously, at the lowest possible prices, and in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. Also, can furnish at short notice and on the most reasonable terms, Marble Wash Stands, Iron Sinks for kitchens, Boilers, Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Iron and Wooden Hydrants, Gum Hose, Galvanized Iron Pipes, one and one and a quarter inch Lead Pipe (light for country use), and Terra Cotta, Server and Drain Pipes, 2, 3, 4, and 6 inch in size. Also, will fit up, at fair figures, Brass Globe Valves for steam and iron cistern pumps.

☞ All orders left with J. S. Bolsinger, or at his shop on Crawford street, will have early and satisfactory attention.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1877.-tf.

NEXT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1876.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —or— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.
WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12—tf.)

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

GREAT
REDUCTION!
IN PRICES!
HARDWARE,
CUTLERY, Etc.,
AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

Geo. Huntley
WILL DISPOSE OF HIS
Entire Stock of GOODS,
CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF
Builders' HARDWARE,
Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVESTING TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

AT LESS THAN COST,
—FOR—
CASH AND CASH ONLY!

☞ I have also on hand a few good **Mowing Machines**, which I will sell at from $20 to $30 less than cost, and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW GUMMER, (the only changable self-feed Gummer in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains
BY BUYING A
Big Lot of Goods for Very Little Money!

NOTICE!

☞ *All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.*

Geo. Huntley,
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21-'76.-tf.]

To Restore Rancid Butter.

There is no need of either selling or using bad butter, owing to the fact that it may be easily restored to as good, and perhaps a better condition, than that which characterized it when entirely fresh. No matter how strong, proper management in the plan we are now going to set forth will put it all right every time. Place in a clean barrel three pounds of fresh unslackened lime, and pour over it twenty gallons of cold, pure water. Let it remain one day, stirring occasionally; then let it stand ten or twelve hours without stirring, to give it a chance to settle. At the end of this time pour off the clear liquid and strain through muslin. Place into a clean barrel, and it is ready for the rancid butter. Cut the butter in thin slices, as thin as you can cut it conveniently, and place it directly into the lime water. Put in as much as the water will cover; then over it place a clean floating lid, and weigh down sufficiently to prevent any butter from being exposed to the air. Keep it in this condition about forty-eight hours, stirring three times a day with a clean stick.

At the end of this time the butter will have entirely lost its rancid condition, the lime having completely neutralized the acid. The solution should be drawn from the barrel, and its place supplied with pure cold water, to stand undisturbed for six hours. Next take out the butter, let it drain an hour or so, then rework exactly after the manner of managing new butter.

This process will leave the butter quite white, and therefore, if for the market, you will need to color it, which you can do with a preparation of annatto, now sold for the purpose in most drug stores.

If you desire to convert the butter, restored as above, into a first-class article, fully up to the best Goshen, you will take say fifty pounds of it, which you will place into a revolving churn with six gallons of new milk, and a pint of the juice pressed from the carrots. No other than a revolving churn will answer, for the hardness of the butter will prevent the motion of a dasher. Start the churn briskly and keep it going for half an hour, after which take out and handle the same as new butter. No other coloring will be needed—the carrot juice will have imparted to it a dark rich yellow color. It will have also added to the flavor, making the flavor resemble that of new butter in every particular.—*Journal of Progress.*

REMEDY FOR BURNS AND SCALDS.—Dr. G. F. Waters, of Boston, recently tested before the meeting of the Massachusetts Dental Society a new remedy for burns and scalds, consisting of the application of bicarbonate of soda, the simple cooking soda used in all families. He dipped a sponge into boiling hot water, and squeezed it over his right wrist, the water flowing almost completely around the arm, and nearly encircling it with a severe scald two inches in width. Not content with this, he dipped the sponge in a second time, and pressed it closely on the under side of his wrist for thirty seconds. He then applied bicarbonate of soda to the scalded surface, and laid over it a wet cloth, and the intense pain was banished as if by magic. On the next day after this severe test the scald, with the exception of the part purposely made most severe, was practically healed, only a slight discoloration of the skin showing where the scalding water had flowed—this, too, without a second application of the soda. The flesh on the under side of the wrist had been cooked down to the sweat glands, and the scald was one which ordinarily would have caused an open and painful wound of long duration. The only treatment of this, however, after the first application of the soda, was to keep the part moist with a wet cloth, and no pain was experienced, and it was but a few days before this severe wound was seen to be rapidly healing.

SHADE YOUR GRAPES.—Don't remove the leaves to let the sun to your grapes, as the more the clusters are shaded the better the fruit will be. The idea that grapes will ripen better if exposed to the rays of sun at this season of the year was originally promulgated in the papers by men who did not understand what they were writing about, as one could hardly do a greater injury to his vines that to strip off the leaves around the fruit. Vines can be propagated by laying down canes about the first of August, of this season's growth, in a trench three or four inches deep, covering the canes with earth to that depth, eight or ten inches in length, within a foot of the end, which should be turned up and tied to a small stake, and in October you will find such canes well rooted.

PRETTY little girl in Shreveport, La., told her papa that there was a pretty little bird in her pretty little room singing a pretty little song. The affectionate parent told her to go back to bed, as it was probably ony a Kittydid; but when he went to bed himself, his wife told him to listen to the strange music of a mocking bird which filled the room. The devoted husband struck a match, and discovered the musician on the lower shelf of the washstand. It was a singing mouse.

Oh, the flies! the horrible flies!
Buzzing around like election lies;
Dodging about like a maniac's dream,
Over the butter and into the cream;
Holding conversation all over the bread,
Biting your ears and tickling your head;
Crawling,
Buzzing,
Too busy to die.
Dog gone the nasty, pestiverous fly!

WAR DECLARED
AGAINST
HIGH PRICES!

We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have remodled, refitted and removed to our

LARGE NEW STORE ROOM!

IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Where we have just received an immense stock of

NEW SPRING GOODS

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN EBENSBURG FOR M'CLAFLIN'S WIRE CABLE SCREW BOOT.

GIVE US A TRIAL!
AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.
BY BUYING FOR CASH!

The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produce.

McLAUGHLIN BROS. & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

WHITE SOAP

For the Laundry or Toilet is EQUAL to White Castile Soap, for it is made of PURE VEGETABLE OILS, and by the same process, which retains all the natural healing qualities of the oils. It costs SO MUCH LESS than the imported article that it is rapidly coming into general household use. The use of COLORED Soaps is condemned by Physicians as liable to produce skin diseases, the PURITY of the White Soap renders I use harmless. Made only by PROCTER & GAMBLE, Cincinnati. Trade supplied by Pittsburgh wholesale grocers.

Great Reduction
IN TEETH!
A FULL SET FOR $6.00
—AT—
Dr. Quincy A. Scott's,
278 PENN AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Taking the Centennial Medal and Diploma over all home and foreign competitors has given Dr. Scott's work a world wide celebrity, and the public are always satisfied when they get it that they HAVE THE BEST.

IT WILL PAY EVERYBODY TO VISIT PITTSBURGH TO HAVE DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT EXTRACT THEIR TEETH WITHOUT PAIN BY HIS ABSOLUTELY SAFE ANÆSTHETIC, AS IT IS THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE,

And can be taken with entire confidence by old and young, and people in every condition of health.

ANOTHER DEATH FROM LAUGHING GAS.

Dr. G. Morley Harrison, a surgeon of 30 years standing in Manchester, England, lately died from an overdose of Laughing Gas. He was in perfect health, but the "gas" anæsthizes very rapidly and he took a few inhalations too many.

June 15, 1877.-5[illegible]m.

A LECTURE
To Young Men.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price, 6 cts.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann Street, New York.
Post Office Box 4586. [4-13.-1y.]

THIS WAY
FOR
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

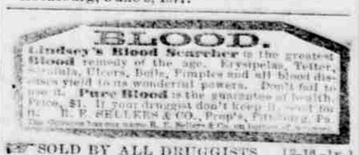
Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.



☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS [2-16.-1y.]

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. (3-23.-1y.)

WANTED—FARMS TO SELL.—I have hundreds of applicants for FARMS just now. Also, rentable city properties to exchange for Farms. Hundreds of people crowd into my office, and I cannot get sufficient Farms. I have lots of customers for good improvements—all cash. Write or call as soon as possible, and, if not too far distant, I will go and see the property. S. M. JAMES, Farm Agency, 134 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, near the Post-office. [2-28.-1y.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'72.]

ONLY REMEDY
FOR
HARD TIMES.
CHANGE YOUR SURROUNDINGS.

All wanting FRUIT FARMS, especially adapted to the growth of the VINE, where it is an established success and pays LARGE PROFITS, The land is also adapted to the growth of Peaches, Pears, Apples, and small fruits; also, Grains, Grass and Vegetables.

Many hundreds of excellent VINEYARDS, ORCHARDS and FARMS can now be seen.

THE LOCATION is only 31 miles south of Philadelphia, by Railroad, in a mild, delightful climate, and at the very doors of the New York and Philadelphia Markets. Another Railroad runs to New York.

THE PLACE is already LARGE, SUCCESSFUL and PROSPEROUS. Churches, Schools, and other privileges are already established. Also, manufactories of Shoes, Clothing, Glass, Straw Goods, and other things, at which different members of a family can procure employment.

It has been a HEALTH RESORT for some years past for people suffering from pulmonary affections, asthma, catarrh, ague and debility, many thousands of whom have entirely recovered.

A new Brick Hotel has just been completed, 100 feet front, with back buildings, four stories high, including French roof, and all modern improvements for the accommodation of visitors.

PRICE OF FARM LAND, $25.00 PER ACRE, payable by installments, within the period of four years. In this climate, 20 acres of land planted out to vines will count as much as 100 acres further north.

Persons unacquainted with Fruit Growing can become familiar with it in a short time on account of surroundings.

FIVE ACRES, ONE ACRE, and TOWN LOTS in the towns of Landisville and Vineland, also for sale.

A paper containing full information will be sent free of cost on application to CHARLES K. LANDIS, VINELAND, N. J.

The following is an extract from a description of Vineland, written by the well-known agriculturist, Solon Robinson, and published in the New York *Tribune:*

All the farmers were of the "well to do" sort, and some of them, who have turned their attention to fruits and market gardening, have grown rich. The soil is loam, varying from sandy to clayey, and surface gently undulating, intersected with small streams and occasional wet meadows, in which deposits of peat or muck are stored, sufficient to fertilize the whole upland surface, after it has been exhausted of its natural fertility.

It is certainly one of the most extensive tracts, in an almost level position, and suitable condition for pleasant farming that we know of this side of the Western Prairies. We found some of the old-cut farms apparently just as profitably productive as when cleared of forest fifty or a hundred years ago.

The geologist would soon discover the cause of this continued fertility. The whole country is a marine deposit, and all through the soil we found evidences of calcareous substances, generally in the form of indurated calcareous marl, showing many distinct forms of ancient shells, of the tertiary formation; *and this marly substance is well-tieved all through the soil, in a very comminuted form, and in the exact condition most easily assimilated by such plants as the farmer desires to cultivate.* [8-25.-1y.]

ESTABLISHED 1869.
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THE SAGE-HEN.

As the miner rides over the plains that form the approaches to the Rocky Mountains, with the [illegible] shine reflected from barren and red hills, with the glare of [illegible] ing the eye, and the dust of the sage bush, pulverized by the [illegible] tread, smarting the nostril, [illegible] denly flits out of the bush a large looking at first glance like a [illegible] It stands as high as a turkey [illegible] after a short flight will light [illegible] stony ground, and turn to wa[illegible] passer-by. This is the cock [illegible] plains, or sage-hen. Some [illegible] folks have given it a curious [illegible] tle; but as most sportsmen [illegible] shooting to studying Latin, [illegible] best recognize the homely [illegible] bird is known by in its own [illegible] The color is a light ashy gray, [illegible] by the overlapping feathers of [illegible] gray. It is the largest of the [illegible] can grouse, being 30 inches [illegible] and is distinguishable in flight [illegible] its pheasant shaped tail of long [illegible] ed feathers. These feathers [illegible] and hard in texture, having [illegible] pearance of being worn off [illegible] ing the quill part projecting [illegible] noticeably so with the tail, the [illegible] the feather extending beyond [illegible] If the stranger follows the [illegible] lighting for the first time, it runs [illegible] and takes a free flight beyond [illegible] sheltering knoll. If it is not [illegible] it squats upon the ground or [illegible] some bush until the danger is [illegible] predominating color corresponds [illegible] much with the ground that [illegible] escapes notice. When walking [illegible] a slow and hesitating manner [illegible] cation is over the whole of the [illegible] plains lying east of the Rocky [illegible] tains, wherever the sage [illegible] temisia grows. This is perfect [illegible] not its exclusive food, and its [illegible] pungency to its white flesh renders it distasteful even to the [illegible] trapper. It has the softest [illegible] side pouches on the neck, [illegible] the ruffled grouse, and its [illegible] swelling these glands and [illegible] thrumming with its wings and [illegible] to those of the prairie-hen, but its nest on the ground [illegible] but little care to its [illegible] lays from twelve to sixteen [illegible] brown in color and spotted with [illegible] ular chocolate spots, [illegible] the larger than the smallest [illegible] its nest escapes the ravages of [illegible] yote, that jackal of the plains [illegible] wonder. Our only [illegible] were it not for the coyote, the [illegible] of this grouse would be [illegible] it is now. Its flight is that [illegible] family—a succession of quick [illegible] beats, which at rising make [illegible] ing sound that so bothers the [illegible] sportsman, and then a long [illegible] extended wings, to be followed [illegible] by the five or six short beats [illegible] wing. As it rises it gives forth [illegible] note of "cluck cluck cluck" [illegible] very rapidly. Like the [illegible] No disappointment is greater to [illegible] inexperienced and hungry [illegible] to bring down one of these [illegible] and after spending an hour [illegible] ing, to find that it tastes like [illegible] bitters, with the bitters left [illegible] once had a "pocket cue" [illegible] teamster called him in a [illegible] in Wyoming Territory. [illegible] with great emphasis, on [illegible] this bird, Hogg's lines:

"Bird of the wilderness,
Blithesome and cumberless,
Gay be thy matin o'er moorland and lea!
Emblem of happiness,
Blest be thy dwelling-place—
Oh, to abide in the desert with thee!"

We had sage hen for supper [illegible] night. The next morning [illegible] rose before his horse was ready [illegible] march, he was heard to tell [illegible] out, you quinine biled! You're [illegible] fit for a prescription!"—*Scribner's Monthly.*

A LEGEND ABOUT COFFEE.—There is a legend about coffee—a legend which a pius Mussulman is bound to believe. The Mussulman used to get sleepy during his devotions, and so he prayed to Mohammed, who came to his aid. Mohammed sent him to the mountains to a goatherd, who took a number of his goats. He observed that after eating these animals ate the berries of a particular tree they got frisky and playful—bounded about all the more. The Mussulman took this tree and boiled the coffee berries, slept less and prayed better. That was the origin of coffee. That coffee, however, was sold in the streets of Cairo toward the end of the sixteenth century is not a matter of legend, but history. In fact, coffee was not only sold, but it was forbidden to be sold. An Arabian historian [illegible] counts that in the year 1511 coffee was attacked by the authorities, and the customers who were found in the coffee spot hurried off to prison [illegible] they were not liberated till they received seventeen strokes [illegible] stick, for the encouragement of the [illegible] And, in fact, this raid served its purpose so excellently that for [illegible] ty years afterward the town [illegible] could boast of more than [illegible] where coffee might be bought.

ONE SWALLOW DOES NOT MAKE SUMMER.—The frequent appearance of single swallows on the very first summer many days before the general arrival of the tribe, has given rise to this common proverb. The [illegible] if, like Noah's dove, they [illegible] patched from the main body [illegible] and report of the appearance of earth, or to find the [illegible] tude of their flight. A diligent observer of nature assures us that the first of these scouts to arrive is the old haunt of a colony will remain [illegible] it were, to take and keep possession, and that a second and third will [illegible] but after a short time will go [illegible] again, doubtless to convey [illegible] to the main body of the [illegible] which matters are before they [illegible] their general migration.